

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
CHICAGO, ILL., MICHIGAN.

TOOK WHOLE ESTATE.

NEW YORK LAWYER WANTED
EVERY CENT.

Sentenced for Eighteen Years for Forgery in Connection with Absorption of His Client's Property—Minnesota Women Fight and One Is Killed.

Alfred Goff, in New York, sentenced James S. Aldredge, a young lawyer, convicted of forgery in the first degree in connection with the fraudulent transfer of property valued at \$100,000, formerly owned by Mary J. Oliver, a Harlem recluse, who was the lawyer's client, to eighteen years in State prison. The maximum penalty for the crime is twenty years. It took Aldredge only a year to acquire all the client's estate. He wasn't satisfied with part of it, but got it all. He had planned everything cleverly for a long time before the woman died. So well were the forged deeds drawn that the handwriting experts at the trial, while they were positive that the names of Mrs. Oliver and James Aldredge were forgeries, had hard work in determining that fact satisfactorily. Where Aldredge overstepped himself was in the use of eradicating acids on the deeds when the first trial of a signature did not suit him. He failed to remember that while these acids remove all traces of the ink the eradication is merely temporary. Within twelve or fourteen months the ink will reappear again. The evidence of the use of such acids was so apparent on many of the forged instruments introduced as exhibits at the trial that the jury was convinced of his guilt.

FIGHTING FOR PENNANTS.

Standing of the Clubs in Prominent Base Ball Leagues.
Standing of the National League:
W. L. W. L.
New York. 52 21 Cincinnati. 38 35
Pittsburgh. 40 28 St. Louis. 27 47
Philadelphia. 43 28 Brooklyn. 22 51
Chicago. 43 31 Boston. 21 51

Standing of the American League:
W. L. W. L.
Chicago. 41 24 Boston. 29 33
Cleveland. 42 25 New York. 29 34
Philadelphia. 41 26 St. Louis. 25 44
Detroit. 33 34 Washington. 23 43

Standing of the American Association:
W. L. W. L.
Minneapolis. 47 28 Paul. 30 39
Columbus. 46 30 Louisville. 35 42
Milwaukee. 45 30 Kansas City. 27 47
Indianapolis. 38 37 Toledo. 20 47

Standing of the Western League:
W. L. W. L.
Des Moines. 43 20 Omaha. 34 28
Denver. 40 28 Colo. Springs. 24 44
St. Paul. 35 27 St. Joseph. 10 45

WOMAN IS KILLED IN FIGHT.

Antagonist Badly Hurt as Result of Combat at Crookston, Minn.
Mrs. Bertha Woods is dead in Crookston, Minn., and Mrs. John Safford is seriously hurt as a result of a row over the possession of a potato patch. Mrs. Woods and her daughter, Mrs. Lien, went out to a lot they claim to be potatoes. The potatoes had been planted by Mrs. Safford, who claimed title to the lot by adverse possession. A general row resulted and when it was over Mrs. Woods was dead and Mrs. Safford seriously hurt.

MISSOURI MAN MURDERS WIFE.

Shot to Death in Street Because She Wanted a Divorce.
John McCreane drove his wife from her home in Kansas City and she was fleeing down the street shot her in the back, killing her. The prompt arrival of the police saved Crane from being lynched by the neighbors. Mrs. Crane last April brought suit for divorce, alleging that her husband had fraudulently obtained possession of property belonging to her worth \$225,000.

Explosion in Mine Kills Five.

Five men were killed and one was injured in an explosion of dynamite in a new mine of the Taylorville Coal and Coke Company near Linton, Pa. The victims were all foreigners. It is thought the dynamite which was used to sink the shaft, was being removed from the cage when it exploded.

Lamp Explosion Kills Children.

Two children are dead, another is painfully injured, and a third, Charles Brunk, the parents are in serious condition as the result of the explosion of an oil lamp at their home in Allegheny City, Pa.

Associate Statistician Dismissed.

Edwin S. Holmes, associate statistician of the Department of Agriculture, is accused of having given advance information of the government cotton crop report to New York brokers, and has been dismissed by Secretary Wilson.

Japanese Land at Sukhalin.

Japanese forced a landing on the island of Sukhalin, under cover of the guns of a fleet, the Russian garrison retreating after blowing up all supplies and government buildings.

Piercing Second Tunnel Bore.

The piercing of the second tunnel through the Simplon, Switzerland, was completed during Thursday night.

Jealousy Causes Double Tragedy.

Mrs. Gertrude Hodgson of Portland, Ore., shot and killed her husband, Thomas Hodgson, and then killed herself while walking along the street. Jealousy was the motive.

Teacher Weds a Wamamaker.

Miss Mabel L. Walton, a school teacher, was married at her home in North Adams, Mass., to William H. Wamamaker, a wealthy merchant of Philadelphia and brother of John Wamamaker. Mrs. Wamamaker is the daughter of a wool sorter.

Gasoline Pile Explodes.

Mrs. Anna Johnson at her home in Omaha, in attempting to light a gasoline stove mistook kerosene for gasoline and applied a match, causing a terrific explosion which resulted in the woman's death and the partial destruction of her home.

Millionaire's Suicide.

The body of Winthrop Turner, a millionaire owner of a mine in Sonora, Mex., was found in a pasture at Colohok, Conn. There was a bullet wound in his head and an hand clamped a revolver. It is supposed that despondency caused by ill health led him to commit suicide.

1,300 SUITS AGAINST RAILWAYS.

Department of Agriculture Ready to Act in Live-Stock Cases.

The Department of Agriculture in Washington has prepared a bill ready to begin 1,300 suits against the railroads of this country to secure the imposition of a penalty of \$500 in each case for every violation of the so-called twenty-eight-hour law. That statute requires carriers transporting live stock from one State to another to unload, feed and water and rest every head of live stock for a period of five hours after it has been on the road no more than twenty-eight hours. Nearly every railroad from Maine to California is involved. The evidence against them is regarded as so strong that attorneys representing the roads are negotiating with Secretary Wilson, with a view to having a minimum penalty of \$100 imposed, the understanding being that if the maximum is not demanded the railroads will comply with the law. In a large number of cases the Secretary is disposed to agree because he cares more for the future observance of the law than for punishment for offenses committed while the railroads thought they could disregard the statute with impunity. Such cases as are not compromised will be filed in the Circuit Courts. The suits are to be begun in the name of and for the benefit of the United States. They are to be civil actions for damages, as the law makes no provision for either fine or imprisonment.

THROWN INTO BULL RING.

Drunk Man Who Causes Goring of Matador Cast to Certain Death.

A drunken spectator, who was responsible for the goring of Sylvio Chico, a famous matador, was torn to pieces at a bull fight in Durango, Mexico. Five bulls had been killed by Chico, and he had exhibited such skill that the thousands of spectators in the amphitheater were wild with enthusiasm. The sixth and last bull of the exhibition proved to be particularly large and fierce, and the cleverness of the matador in "playing" the animal gained him fresh applause. Just as he lunged forward, his sword penetrating the heart of the animal, a drunken man hurled a piece of iron pipe. The pipe struck the matador on the head and he fell in front of the bull. The enraged animal was upon him in an instant and succeeded in goring him six times. As soon as the people realized what had happened they rushed to the rescue for the drunken offender. He was thrown into the ring and there torn to pieces.

CONFESSES TO POISONING SON.

Pennsylvania Man Explains "Boy Was Not Very Bright."

In Doylestown, Pa., Gustave A. Closson confessed killing his son Walter May 10 and attempting the life of Henry, another son. He says he poisoned them "because they were not very bright" and would never be of any use to him. Closson is a flagman at a railroad crossing. May 17 he gave rat poison, spread on bread, to his two sons. Henry died two days later and the father recovered. Two days later he gave Walter some poison in a glass of beer, and the boy died in great agony. The father is now in jail.

OPENS HALF-MILLION ACRES.

Government to Furnish 3,125 More Homes to Settlers in Oklahoma.

The 500,000 acres of Indian pasture reserve lying southwest of El Reno, Okla., has been ordered by Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock opened to settlement. The opening means the furnishing of 3,125 new homes to settlers and another tide of immigration to southwestern Oklahoma. All the lands will be based on 160-acre tracts for a period of five years from Jan. 1, 1906. The rules require each lessee to cultivate all tillable land up to 75 per cent of the land leased.

CONVICTED FOR LAND FRAUDS.

North Dakota Man Secures Several Quarter Sections by Bribery.

Frederick Nuremberger, charged with land frauds, was convicted on seven counts in the United States court in Fargo, N. D. There were thirteen counts in the indictment. Nuremberger secured a number of quarter sections by paying the expenses and \$200 each to the entry men. Judge Amidon ordered Nuremberger into custody and fixed his bonds at \$10,000 until a motion for a new trial can be made by the defense.

6,210 FAILURES IN SIX MONTHS.

Liabilities Less by Over \$23,000,000 Than in Same Period of 1904.

Commercial insolvencies in the United States during the first half of 1905 were 6,210 in number and \$23,000,000 in amount, a decrease of 1,000 failures and \$2,000,000 according to a default publication of Commerce. Numerically this shows scarcely any alteration in comparison with the 6,214 failures in the corresponding six months of last year, but a decrease appears when last year's liabilities of \$29,400,000 are considered.

Toledo Official an Embezzler.

Charles Durian, for thirteen years clerk of the police board in Toledo, Ohio, and formerly city clerk, resigned the other day and at the same time confessed that he had embezzled the funds of the city. An investigation shows that he is at least \$1,000 short. He will be prosecuted.

Asphyxiated Himself and Daughter.

In San Francisco Henry W. Heine asphyxiated his 14-year-old daughter and himself by turning on the gas in the city room. Five other children occupying an adjoining room barely escaped when Mrs. Heine became a raving maniac when she learned of the tragedy.

Wealth Is Fur Cargo.

The Pacific Coast Steamship Company's freighter Montana has arrived at San Francisco from Copper Island and other Russian ports with a cargo of valuable furs. The Montana's freight occupied only two staterooms, but is valued at more than \$300,000.

Retain Susan B. Anthony.

The National Woman Suffrage Association unanimously re-elected the old officers with the exception of vice president at large and second auditor. The president is Susan B. Anthony of New York.

Rain Hurts Kansas Wheat.

The excessive rainfall in Kansas is believed to have irreparably damaged the wheat crop, especially in the central and northern parts of the State, where it is still standing. Some localities report from five to seven inches of rain.

Senator Mitchell Convicted.

United States Senator John H. Mitchell has been convicted by a jury in Portland, Ore., of complicity in the extensive Pacific coast land frauds.

Flames Wipe Out a Village.

The entire town of Carbondale, Colo., has been destroyed by fire. The flames were caused by the explosion of gasoline in a tank and spread rapidly.

Horn Historic House.

Michigan boys have destroyed with fireworks the famous old Bush farmhouse—the ancient dwelling at West

Rehoboth, Mass., where they raise up Ralph Waldo Emerson, George William Curtis, Margaret Fuller, Frank B. Sanborn, the elder Parker, Charles A. Dana and a dozen kindred spirits set up their short-lived idealistic social democracy.

CROP REPORTS MAY BE CUT OFF.

Leakage in Cotton Statistics Leads Uncle Sam to Think of Doing So.

One result of the cotton leak investigation just completed in Washington by the secret service, under direction of the Secretary of Agriculture, will undoubtedly be a vigorous agitation in favor of the discontinuance of all crop reports by the government. It is pointed out that at best the government reports are only estimates, and that they are of no real benefit to the farmers. They are of value only to speculators, and so many and so great are the temptations thrown about those engaged in collecting and preparing the reports that, despite all precautions, it seems impossible to prevent fairly accurate advance information being handed out to a favored few. The report of Acting Chief Moran of the secret service on the investigation of the cotton report leakage is in the hands of Secretary Wilson. It is expected that at least one official connected with the department in Washington and several agents in Southern States will be dismissed. Evidence that a corrupt ring exists among employees of the Interior Department, from which Wall Street speculators are able to obtain a close idea of the character of the cotton report in advance of its publication, has been obtained, it is said.

LAW'S HAND HEAVY ON FORGERS.

Report to Bankers' Association Shows Increased Penalties Imposed.

That the punishment for forgery meted out in court sentences is increasing is the opinion of the detectives of the American Bankers' Association in a report made by James R. Branch, secretary of the association, covering bank robberies and forgeries since Sept. 1, 1904. Since May 31 alone six professional forgers have been sentenced to a total of thirty-two years and nine months' imprisonment, which is an average of five years and five months each. Since Sept. 1, 1904, the American Bankers' Association has secured arrests in twenty-two special cases of forgers, of which eleven were convicted, and arrests in forty-nine general cases, of which twenty-five were convicted.

ROBBED OF A LIFE'S SAVINGS.

Box Containing \$5,000 Taken from Indiana Farmer's Cellar Vault.

Having fear of the stability of banks, Sam Shearer, an aged farmer near Hammond, Ind., made a hole in his cellar wall for his cash box. When he moved to town after passing his life as a hard working farmer he had an iron box made and placed \$5,000 in gold and bills therein. Shearer sealed up the box in the cellar wall hole a few days ago. The other day he went to see if it was safe. The box and money were gone. Shearer and his wife have to go to the poorhouse.

Warn Against Panama.

Statements of passengers who arrived the other day from Panama tell of the prevalence of fever and disease in the canal zone. Mr. Samuel B. Davis, widow of a former detective sergeant of New York, advises American women to keep the men at home and calls Panama a death trap.

R. D. McConigle Is Found Dead.

Robert D. McConigle, famous throughout the United States as an author, philanthropist, clubman and lecturer, was found dead at the fashionable Hotel Lincoln in Baltimore, where he lived. An empty vial which had contained chloral was on the dresser.

Flood Sweeps Elmira, N. Y.

Elmira, N. Y., and immediate neighborhood was the center of an electrical storm which did damage amounting to \$150,000. Lightning struck a dozen buildings in the city and in Elmira Heights.

Waking Them Up in Wisconsin.

Insurance Commissioner Hust of Wisconsin has served notice on the companies doing business in that State that they must comply with the new law prohibiting deferred dividends for a longer period than five years.

Victory for Standard Oil Company.

The Supreme Court of Kansas has declared unconstitutional the law passed by the last Legislature providing for a State oil refinery. Decision is held a great victory for the Standard company.

Fatal Fire in Birmingham, Ala.

Fire in the wholesale district of Birmingham, Ala., resulted in the death of two firemen, the injury of four others and the destruction of property valued at more than \$100,000.

Government Back of Riots.

The recent riots in Odessa are charged to the Russian government, it being said that police agents circulated among the people inciting them to revolt, after which the soldiers shot down 7,000.

Kniaz Potemkin Is Sunk.

The rebel battleship Kniaz Potemkin has been blown up by a torpedo boat near Theodosia. Criminals according to dispatches from Odessa. It is not stated how many of the crew were killed.

Destructive Tornado in Texas.

A tornado in Texas caused much loss of life and the destruction of property in Motac county and other adjoining portions of the State. It is believed the number of dead will exceed sixty.

Shot Firing Expense Must Be Shared.

Judge Gray, arbitrator between miners and operators in Illinois, decided that the expense of operation in the shot firing law shall be shared equally by employers and men.

Charles F. Embree Dead.

Charles Fleming Embree, the novelist and short-story writer, died in Santa Ana, Cal., at the age of 30 years. Mr. Embree formerly lived at Princeton, Ind.

Takata of Japanese Loan.

Announcement is made that the United States, England and Germany each will take \$50,000,000 of a new \$150,000,000 Japanese loan.

President at Hay's Funeral.

The funeral of John Hay was held at Lake View cemetery, Cleveland, in the presence of the family and President Roosevelt and other high officials.

Hurricane Sweeps Samoa.

News has reached Sydney, N. S. W., that great damage has been caused in Samoa by a hurricane.

Root Succes to Hay.

President Roosevelt has offered the position of Secretary of State to Elihu Root and Mr. Root has accepted it.

Army to Hooten Settlement.

The Swedish government has decided to mobilize the army to hasten a settlement of the difficulty with Norway.

Chicago Has 3,572,000 People.

The new city directory shows Chicago's population to be 3,572,000.

ROOT AS HAY'S SUCCESSOR.

In Offered and Accepted Position as Secretary of State.

President Roosevelt has chosen Elihu Root to fill the cabinet position made vacant by the death of John Hay.

The announcement that Root was to return to the cabinet of President Roosevelt as Secretary of State was hailed with delight in Washington, a correspondent says. It is called a happy omen for the administration that Mr. Root should determine to relinquish a lucrative law practice which carried with it the honor of occupying a position of great eminence before the



ELIHU ROOT.

bar to return to the cabinet and it is believed that President Roosevelt has made it plain to Mr. Root that it was his duty to take the helm of state at a time when many ideals of American diplomacy, particularly those involved in the far east, are at a critical point. The acceptance by Mr. Root means a continuation of the "open-door" policy in China as instituted by Secretary Hay.

Elihu Root is a little more than 60 years old, having been born in Clinton, Oneida County, New York, Feb. 15, 1845. He was first chosen to office as judge of the New York Court of Common Pleas in 1879. President Arthur appointed him United States district attorney for the southern district of New York and he occupied this office for two years. He went into the McKinley cabinet as Secretary of War and was at the head of that department of the government during the troublous times in the Philippines following the Spanish-American war. Mr. Root resigned that position to resume the practice of law, in which he is regarded as one of New York's most successful men.

DR. CLARK RE-ELECTED.

Leads Business Auxiliary of the Christian Endeavorers.

Although confined to his home by illness, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, head of the International Christian Endeavor organization, was re-elected president of the auxiliary society, entrusted with the affairs of the greater body, at the convention held in Baltimore. Treasurer William Shaw reported: Receipts in the past year, \$8,000.11; expenditures, \$8,501.24; balance in treasury, \$90.37.

"CITY OF LIGHTS."

Dazzling Electric Brilliance to Be a Feature of Denver.

A movement is on foot to make Denver the best lighted city in the world. Already counted the clearest, its power to attract the tourist is to be increased by a lighting system that will make its streets at night resemble the courts of a world's fair and make it famous as "The City of Lights."

Dozing Electric Brilliance to Be a Feature of Denver.

A movement is on foot to make Denver the best lighted city in the world. Already counted the clearest, its power to attract the tourist is to be increased by a lighting system that will make its streets at night resemble the courts of a world's fair and make it famous as "The City of Lights." It is, in fact, from the wonderfully beautiful effects secured at the Chicago, Buffalo and St. Louis exhibitions that the idea of lighting the streets of the city has been derived, and the man who planned these efforts has been brought to Denver to undertake to do for a city's lighting what he accomplished for the fair grounds.

Dozing Electric Brilliance to Be a Feature of Denver.

The first step toward the big plan for Denver will be the erection of thirty-three steel arches to span 10th street, the principal thoroughfare of the city, each arch to carry 220 incandescent electric light bulbs. The arches will reach from curb line to curb line, and from them will also be hung the trolley wires of the tramway line, and all other poles along the street will be removed and full sweep given the eye in the view of the glowing arches of light. The arches are in themselves ornamental, and in replacing ordinary poles, will even in the daylight add to the beauty of the street. It will all be in a measure theatrical or circusy, but is considered desirable in a city so much sought by the tourist and sight-seer as is Denver. At the same time the service result is expected to be much better than is secured from the arc lights, on which the public lighting of the city at present depends.

Dozing Electric Brilliance to Be a Feature of Denver.

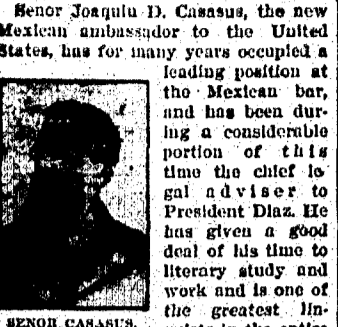
Col. Stephen N. Winchell has been connected with the Philadelphia Inquirer for sixty-three years. John W. Hutchinson, last of the famous band of singing abolitionists, is recovering from a serious illness at his home in Lynn, Mass. Earl Nelson, who is in his 82d year, is the only living peer who was a member of the House of Lords when Queen Victoria came to the throne.



OLD TIMERS.

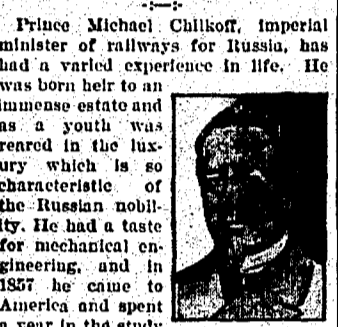


SENIOR JOAQUIN D. CASASUS, the new Mexican ambassador to the United States, has for many years occupied a leading position at the Mexican bar, and has been during a considerable portion of this time the chief legal adviser to President Diaz. He has given a good deal of his time to literary study and work and is one of the greatest linguists in the entire republic, being a master of Latin, Greek, French, Spanish, Italian and English. He has made an excellent translation of Longfellow's "Evangeline" into Spanish and has also translated extensively from the classic Latin. In 1890 he entered the Mexican Congress as a deputy and has been successively re-elected ever since. In Mexico City he and his wife occupied the highest position in social affairs and their home, one of the finest in that city, was the scene of many elaborate functions. It is expected they will be equally prominent in the diplomatic social circles of Washington. They have seven children and are wealthy.



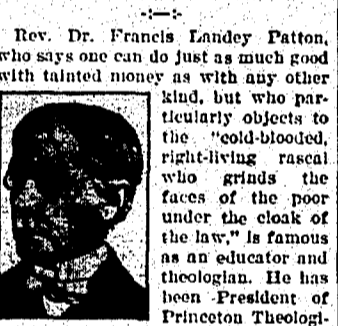
SENIOR CASASUS.

Prince Michael Chilkoff, imperial minister of railways for Russia, has had a varied experience in life. He was born here in the study of an immense estate and as a youth was reared in the luxury which is so characteristic of the Russian nobility. He had a taste for mechanical engineering, and in 1857 he came to America and spent a year in the study of railroads. Soon after his return home the Czar issued the proclamation freeing the serfs. This resulted in great financial loss to the prince's father, and the old man became very bitter against the reform. Michael was enthusiastic in its support, and the upshot of the matter was a quarrel. The young man renounced his title and came to America. He worked for a dollar a day in a Philadelphia machine shop until he had learned the business and then went to South America. Thence he returned to Russia under the name of John Magill.



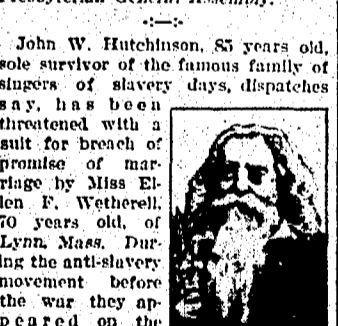
PRINCE CHILKOFF.

Rev. Dr. Francis Landey Patton, who says one can do just as much good with tainted money as with any other kind, but who particularly objects to the "cold-blooded, right-living rascal who grinds the faces of the poor under the cloak of the law," is famous as an educator and theologian. He has been President of Princeton Theological Seminary since 1902, and previously, for fourteen years, had been at the head of Princeton University. Among other pastorates that Dr. Patton has held was that of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church in Chicago, and he also held a professorship in the McCormick Theological Seminary. He was born in Bermuda in 1833, and is a graduate of the University of Toronto and of Princeton Theological Seminary. In 1865 he was ordained to the ministry. He has written several volumes, most of them being of a religious character, and has served as moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly.



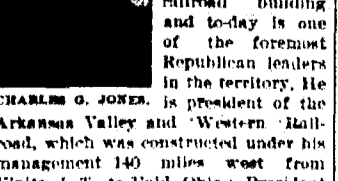
DR. F. L. PATTON.

John W. Hutchinson, 85 years old, sole survivor of the famous family of singers of slavery days, dispatches say, has been threatened with a suit for breach of promise of marriage by Miss Ellen F. Wetherill, 70 years old, of Lynn, Mass. During the anti-slavery movement before the war they appeared on the same platform, when she lectured J. W. Hutchinson on freedom for the slaves and he sang. During his lifetime he claims to have sung at 11,657 public meetings—anti-slavery, religious and temperance. Hutchinson is well known in the Northwest. Part of the time he makes his headquarters in Hutchinson, Minn., which derived its name from this once famous family of singers.



JOHN W. HUTCHINSON.

"Grist Mill" Jones is a type of what can be done to bustling in the West. Until recently he was a settler, sixteen years ago, he ran a grist mill at Greenup, in Cumberland county, Ill. He went to Oklahoma, entered politics and railroad building and today is one of the foremost Republican leaders in the territory. He is president of the Arkansas Valley and Western Railroad, which was constructed under his management 140 miles west from Vinita, I. T. to Eald, Okla.; President of the Oklahoma City and Southwestern, which was constructed by him from Oklahoma City 130 miles to Quannah, Tex.; and recently he became president of a new company which will extend this latter road westward from Quannah to Rowell, N. M. Mr. Jones is prominently mentioned as one of the first United States senators from Oklahoma.



CHARLES O. JONES.

CROP OUTLOOK GOOD.

Weather Favorable Except for Corn in Northern Districts.

The weather bureau weekly bulletin summarizes crop conditions as follows: "The northern districts of the country experienced temperatures too low for rapid growth, but in the Southern States the temperatures were highly favorable. Excessively heavy rains from the central and west half districts northward over the western portion of the central valley, while relieving drought in Missouri, were injurious in places, and interfered extensively with cultivation. The conditions on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts were generally favorable. Rain is much needed in the southern plateau region.

"Corn has made excellent growth over the greater part of the corn belt, and except in the upper Missouri and lower Ohio valleys where rains have retarded cultivation, the crop is clean and well advanced. Considerable has been laid in Illinois, Missouri and Kansas. Late corn in the Southern States is suffering for cultivation.

"Winter wheat harvest is well advanced in the northern portion of the winter wheat belt and is practically finished in Illinois, Missouri and eastern Kansas. Rain has caused injury to grain in stock in Texas, Tennessee and Kentucky.

"Spring wheat has advanced rapidly throughout the spring wheat region and continues in promising condition. Some rust, however, is reported from the southern portion, and on lowlands in Minnesota there is a tendency to rot. The crop also continues in fine condition on the north Pacific coast, except in the Willamette valley.

"A fine crop of oats is indicated in the principal oat producing States, but few unfavorable reports respecting this crop being received. Harvesting is in progress in the lower Missouri and central Mississippi valleys.

In Illinois showers benefited all crops not yet matured. Haymaking progressing; yield heavy in north, elsewhere not so good. Considerable corn laid by in good condition. Oat harvest begun, good output indicated. Wheat thrashing, fair yield of good quality. Apples falling; peaches almost a failure, grapes and berries promising. Potatoes, average crop in north, elsewhere short yield.

EPWORTH LEAGUE IN SESSION.

Three Largest Auditoriums in Denver Are Crowded.

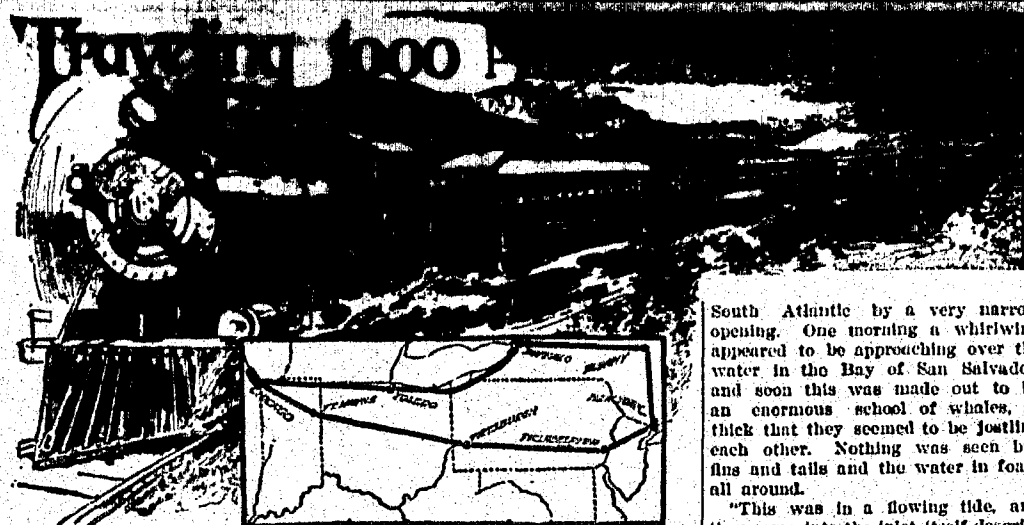
The seventh international convention of the Epworth League was opened in Denver Thursday with three simultaneous meetings which taxed to the utmost the capacity of Coliseum Hall, Trinity Methodist Episcopal church and Central Presbyterian church, the largest auditoriums in the city. Fully 20,000 delegates and visitors attended.

With a single change the program was carried out to the letter. Bishop Isaac W. Joyce of Minneapolis was slated to preside at one of the opening meetings, but owing to sickness he was unable to be present. The chairman at those meetings were Bishop Joseph F. Berry of Buffalo, N. Y.; Dr. Stephen J. Herben of

SIXTY DIE IN TORNADO.

Northern Border of Texas Smitten with a Death-Dealing Windstorm.

Three towns in Montague county—Montague, Nacona and Salt Creek, Texas—were practically wiped out by a cyclone which swept through them Wednesday afternoon. Three other villages—Gainesville, Belcher and Dixie—were hit by the same twister. The number of dead, it is estimated, will aggregate nearly sixty. The injured will total nearly twice that number. The whole northern half of the county was razed by the storm and the property loss is immense. Fortunately the tornado missed most of the small towns in the section through which it swept, but it



Fast trains virtually draw Chicago and New York 100 miles closer together than they have ever been before. A Chicago man is now able to go to New York and spend an entire day there and lose only that day from his business in Chicago. He is able to go to New York and spend almost as much time as he could at a Michigan summer home and get back as quickly.

With a regular train covering nearly a thousand miles at an average speed of more than fifty-four miles an hour, the American railroad sets a pace for all the roads of the world. There are no fast European trains which run so great a distance. Even the world famous London-Aberdeen train, which travels the 523 miles between the two cities at the rate of sixty miles an hour, is outdone by the new eighteen-hour American train, which on the west end of the run will maintain the sixty-mile an hour rate, and at times will run much faster than that.

The New York Central and Lake Shore lines have now reduced the running time of the Twentieth Century limited train from twenty hours to a regular schedule of eighteen hours. As the Pennsylvania Railroad runs, it is 905 miles from Chicago to New York. The running time between the two cities on this road is eighteen hours.

Goos Like the Wind.
The New York Central eighteen-hour train, however, travels much faster than the Pennsylvania train, for its route is 980 miles long. Its average running time is 54.4 miles per hour, not taking into consideration loss of time for stops. The New York Central train frequently is compelled to reach a speed of more than eighty miles an hour to cover the 980 miles in 1,080 minutes. Recently on its regular run from the East to Chicago the Twentieth Century limited ran from Toledo, Ohio, to Elkhart, Ind., 120 miles, in 100 minutes. From Elkhart to Chicago the train covered the 101 miles, making five full stops, in 55 minutes. Last year this same train made the run from New York to Chicago, 980 miles, in fifteen hours and forty-five minutes. Railroad men say that the schedule may be cut to seventeen and then to sixteen hours.

Heretofore no railroad has attempted to maintain a schedule of less than twenty hours between Chicago and New York. During the World's Fair in 1904 the New York Central "Exposition Flyer" ran for 108 days on a twenty-hour schedule, and three years ago the same road inaugurated the twenty-hour schedule for its "Twentieth Century limited." This road's "Empire State Express" has for four years been the fastest 400-mile train in the world, while the Twentieth Century limited has been the fastest thousand-mile train.

The only train in the world which runs at a faster speed than the two Chicago trains run is the London-Carlisle express. This is a train which makes its 300-mile journey without a single stop. It has the right of way over all other traffic, and is forced to run the 300 miles in just four hours, or at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour. The London-Aberdeen train, which is considered a more marvelous speedmaker in that it travels further than the Carlisle train, maintains its schedule of one mile a minute for 523 miles. England is famous for its fast trains, but the trains that run out of London do not travel such great distances as do the American trains. The London-Aberdeen run is the longest possible in Great Britain.

The Great Western Railroad of England runs a train from London to Exeter at the rate of 55.3 miles an hour, while the London and North-western's Manchester train maintains a schedule of fifty-three miles per hour. The Great Northern's London-Dorchester train is a fifty-five-mile an hour train, while the London-Great Central train runs fifty-four miles an hour. There is an express train which runs between London and Wakefield that travels at the rate of 53.5 miles per hour, while a London-Sheffield train is scheduled at fifty-five miles per hour. Paris has several world-famous trains, but none that equals the schedule of the two new Chicago-New York flyers. On the Nord Railroad, between Paris and Calais, there is one train scheduled at 53.4 miles per hour. This train, however, makes a run of only 183 miles. The Northern France road has eight trains daily whose speed exceeds fifty-eight miles per hour and two trains whose speed exceeds sixty miles per hour. These trains do not run great distances.

For a short time a London-Plymouth train maintained a schedule of 63.3 miles per hour. The distance is 240 miles. The entire run was made in 235 minutes.

The Twentieth Century limited made a wonderful run in May, 1903, when it ran 4.4 miles at the rate of 88 miles per hour, six miles at the rate of 90 miles per hour, and seven miles at the rate of 84.4 miles per hour. On this run this train maintained a speed of 70.2 miles per hour for 241 miles and 70.2 miles per hour for 183 miles.

The new eighteen-hour trains carry five or six heavy passenger cars. The largest passenger engines in the service pull the trains, which have the right of way of the roads long before they are scheduled to pass any given point.

The trains are put on as the result

of a general demand for fast travel between the two cities. Such trains are used for the most part by financiers who have business interests both in New York and Chicago, and by professional men to whom every hour is valuable. There are other passengers than these, of course, most of whom use the fast trains and pay the excess fare merely out of curiosity to ride on a train which runs at an enormously fast speed.

Both of the new eighteen-hour trains will make a number of stops, an average of about one to every 100 miles of the run. At only a few of these places will the trains take on passengers, most of the stops being made merely for the purpose of changing engines or taking water.

While trains frequently attain a speed rate of 100 miles an hour for short distances, a train that runs 1,000 miles in eighteen hours regularly has no rival in any other country in the world. While the American roads hold the most important records for long distance runs and for regular long distance trains, they likewise hold them for the fastest record runs for short distances.

World Famous Runs.
In May, 1893, the Empire State express on the New York Central ran one mile in 32 seconds, which is at the rate of 112 miles an hour. In August, 1895, the Pennsylvania road ran a train 5.1 miles in 3 minutes, which is at the rate of 102 miles per hour. The Plant System in March, 1901, made the fastest run ever made, covering five miles in 2 minutes and 30 seconds. This is at the rate of 120 miles an hour, or two miles a minute. In January, 1890, a Burlington train ran 2.4 miles in 1 minute and 20 seconds, or at the rate of 108 miles per hour.

The New York Central Road made another record in January, 1903, when it ran a train 7.25 miles in 4 minutes flat. The speed attained was at the rate of 100.35 miles per hour.

In April of last year a Michigan Central train ran 3.73 miles in 2 minutes, or at the rate of 111.9 miles per hour. Last July a Philadelphia and Reading train traveled 4.8 miles in 2 minutes and 30 seconds, or at a speed of 115.2 miles per hour.

One of the fastest short distance regular trains in America is a New York Central train which makes the run of 143 miles from New York to Albany in 100 minutes. Several trains on the Baltimore and Ohio Road cover the distance of forty miles between Washington and Baltimore in 45 minutes. The Congressional limited, on the Pennsylvania road, makes the run from Jersey City to Washington in 286 minutes. The distance is 227 miles.

The Pennsylvania road in 1897 made a now famous long distance run from Jersey City to Denver, 1,037 miles, in forty-eight hours, an average speed of 40.3 miles per hour. In 1891 the Canadian Pacific ran a train 2,502 miles in 77 hours and 9 minutes, which gives an average speed of 32.32 miles per hour.

Another long distance run which created a sensation at the time was the trip of the Jarrett & Palmer special theatrical train, which made the run from Jersey City to Oakland, Cal., 3,311 miles, in 83 hours and 45 minutes, an average speed of 39.33 miles per hour.

In January, 1904, the Clark special train ran from Albuquerque, N. M., to Chicago, 1,478 miles, in thirty hours maintaining a speed of 49.3 miles per hour.

FIVE HUNDRED WHALES DIE.
Go Ashore in an Inlet in the Straits of Magellan and Perish.
"I saw 500 whales ashore at one time on a beach in the Straits of Magellan," said Captain James Heyler, of the British navy, at the Union depot. "Some years ago my ship lay off Pearl Inlet, a small creek a mile and a half long, opening into Port Salvador, which in turn opens into the

South Atlantic by a very narrow opening. One morning a whirlwind appeared to be approaching over the water in the Bay of San Salvador, and soon this was made out to be an enormous school of whales, so thick that they seemed to be jostling each other. Nothing was seen but fins and tails and the water in foam all around.

"This was in a flowing tide, and they came into the inlet itself describing sort of cycloidal curves until the inshore part of the squadron took on a kelp reef. Then a sudden pause seemed to seize them all, and the unfortunate animals went up the inlet full speed, with the sea boiling in upon them and a great wave coming after them, and they piled up in hundreds on the beach. Then, as there was a rising tide, they got off again, but only to charge the opposite beach, and this continued till the following tide and loss of strength left them high and dry all round the dreary bay.

"Very few, old or young, lived more than a quarter of an hour after their final stranding. Some died quietly, others beat the sand and water with their tails, dyeing the water with their blood. By evening, after the tide had ebbed, there were only five whales afloat out of the more than 500 that had come into the inlet so majestically that morning.

"Next day, only three were to be seen. They swam around for a while and then, as if disdaining to live when all their companions were dead, they made straight for the beach, and in a few minutes had passed out of existence. The whales were from four to thirty feet long, the four-foot whales being just born."—Milwaukee Free Press.

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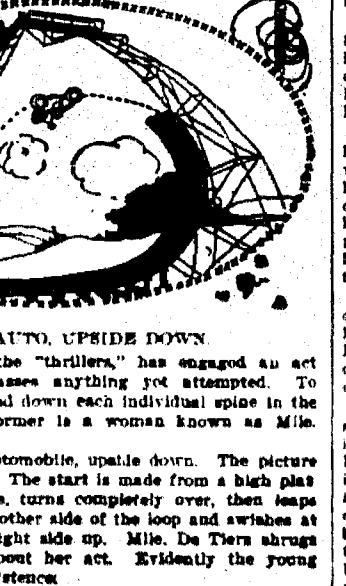
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LOOPS THE GAP IN AN AUTO. UPSIDE DOWN.

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Crawford Avalanche.

G. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....\$1.00
Six Months......50
Three Months......25

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 13.

The Grange.

Our grange reporter was on the sick list last week and failed to get in his copy on time.

The meeting on July 1 was fairly well attended, in spite of the fact that everybody was planning for a day or two off for the Fourth.

A good deal of time was taken up in discussing arrangements for the coming grange picnic, to be held some time in August. Incidentally the question of securing permanent grounds for the grange picnics came up and a committee of three was appointed to look up a suitable location, see what could be done and report at the next meeting. One or two offers of grounds have been made to the grange and it is believed it will be good policy to have a permanent picnic grounds and gradually get it improved and in shape so that our annual gatherings can be made a feature of the county in the future.

Every member interested should be present at the next meeting and hear the report of the committee. We want to get started right in this matter.

As usual the dinner before the meeting was enjoyed by all. This is a regular thing now, and all are requested to come prepared.

Mrs. Elizabeth Harsen, a member of Attica Union grange, No. 1084, of Attica, LaPeere county, Mich., was a visitor, and expressed some surprise at finding so active and wide awake a branch of the order up here among the jack pines. Mrs. Harsen is visiting with the family of Mr. and Mrs. George Crandall. She accompanied Mrs. Harrington to the meeting.

The date of the picnic will be fixed at the next meeting and the committee on arrangements appointed. All the young folks ought to be on hand. It is proposed to make this year's outing a hummer.

Several candidates are on the list for initiation at the next meeting.

Don't forget the date—Saturday, July 15. Dinner ready at 12:30 sharp.

The Cemetery.

Work at the cemetery progresses faster than the sale of membership tickets brings in the funds to meet the expenses, which will make it necessary for the association to make a campaign for cash to carry on its work.

The change in the general appearance of both the old and new cemeteries, the result of less than one month's work, and that under adverse conditions, is sufficient to show that every dollar that comes into the hands of the association will be judiciously expended.

The grounds have been cleaned up, a neat sign put in place over the gate of the new cemetery, several plots of flowers put out, some trellises for running vines put up and vines started, one of the old stile has been changed to a gateway, and the holes about the tool house filled in.

Some idea of the amount of rubbish, dead grass, refuse, old boxes and underbrush removed can be obtained from the statement that altogether it would have made twenty-five or thirty big wagon loads.

There yet remains of the work laid out by the association for this season the repairing and painting of the tool house, repairing and whitewashing the fences and preparing the ground for seeding in the spring.

All this, of course, in addition to waterworks plant, the outfit for which is now on the way here.

Plans are under consideration for one or two benefit entertainments for the last of the month, and the association hopes to make announcement of details next week.

Meantime help the work along by taking a membership ticket.

The Fish Law.

There having been considerable discussion as to the provisions of the law regarding the catching of Bass, and instructions from the office of the State Game Warden being differently construed by different parties, by request of county warden Purchase who desires only to enforce the law as it is, we have written the Attorney General and have his construction of the statute, which settles the question with us. It is plainly:

"Black Bass cannot be taken at any time except by hook and line, and not in any manner from the first day of April to the twentieth day of May, inclusive. There is no prohibition of the taking of Strawberry, Green or White Bass, with hook and line, at any time, and the may be speared through the ice during the months of December, January, February and March.

Paul Jones for a man long dead is very much in the public just now, but of all that is being written about him, nothing is more interesting and striking than his biography by Alfred Henry Lewis, of which the first installment appears in the August Cosmopolitan. This account of the great admiral will be one of the most important magazine contributions of the present year.

ANNUAL OUTING OF THE MICHIGAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.

IT IS but natural that men who are closely confined to their business, and who have but little time for recreation, should give considerable thought to what they will do and where they will go during the annual vacation which they covet.

For several years members of the Michigan Press Association have united in excursions to various points of interest during the spring months, which have proved so pleasant that they have become almost a necessity. Two years ago the "Polar Bear" expedition was made and was decided to be the finest ever, and last year the great Fair at St. Louis was the attraction, but President Knox, Vice-President McKinnon and Secretary Hopkins decided that 1905 should be the banner year for all time, and planned and have executed the finest excursion ever attempted by such a body.

They realized that to fully enjoy an outing of this kind one must get away from oneself, from all business cares, from all that is familiar, everyday thoughts and scenes, and find something new, new faces, new people, new thoughts and new scenes, to fully occupy their minds and take them out of the old daily grind into a new life.

With such realization they arranged the itinerary for this year through a world new to a large majority of our members and which included such change of scenes as could not be excelled in the same distance of over four thousand miles, in any country on earth. Plains and mountains, rivers, lakes and island-dotted bays and old ocean were included, with the principal cities of Canada's dominions.

The rendezvous was in our own beautiful city of Detroit, June 16, on which evening the entire party of one hundred and sixty "quill pushers," with their wives and sisters, etc., were given a banquet at the Griswold house by the courtesy of the Free Press company, which was highly appreciated and by which Mine Host Postal gained fresh laurels for his management.

Saturday morning at 7:30 the party, over one hundred and sixty, were happily seated in four standard vestibuled coaches, which with baggage and dining cars drawn by a monster engine, all furnished as a special by the courtesy of the Grand Trunk system, was placed at the disposal of the party, and accompanied by Mr. J. E. Quick, general baggage agent of the Grand Trunk, and Mrs. Quick, and Mr. C. C. Craigie, traveling passenger agent, made the record run from Windsor to Toronto, 225 miles, in five hours and ten minutes.

To ferry across the Detroit river and dispose of the customs officials occupied fifty minutes, and the start was made through quiet pastoral scenes, through the "Forest City of Canada," London, Ingersoll, Woodstock and Paris, until we reached the Dundas Valley of the Dominion, where lies some of the most picturesque scenery of Canada, if not of the world.

For miles the railway runs along the side of a mountain, in the valley at the foot of which lies the pretty village of Dundas, making a picture of surpassing beauty in its quiet, restful seclusion, the broad valley spreading either way to the mountains guarding it all.

The shores of Burlington bay are skirted to the junction, where we turn for a straight run to Toronto, and all were wonderfully pleased with the smooth running of the train, which proved the perfect ballast of this double track line of about nine hundred miles from Chicago to Montreal, which is covered without a change, and the uniform courtesy of all train officials and employees was also a pleasing feature of the trip.

No stay was made in Toronto and the train pulled through to the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation company's wharf, where the magnificent steamer "Kingston," belonging to that company, lay in waiting for our coming, and at 3 p. m. we were all comfortable and happy, promenading her decks and enjoying the cooler air from the lake after our closer confinement in the train.

Our course was southeasterly across Lake Ontario to Charlotte an the American shore, where we made a brief stop and the courtesy of the navigation company gave us a couple of hours' recreation in the pleasures of the great fashionable resort at Ontario Beach, from where we recrossed the lake, northeasterly to Kingston, Ontario, which is noted for its fortifications being the most complete and strongest of any west of Quebec.

No time was given us to visit the many interesting places in that vicinity as our boat was billed to leave at sharp 6 a. m., though we did not start until 9 on account of the fog, which enveloped everything and precluded any sight-seeing.

At 9 o'clock the fog had lifted so that navigation was safe in the sinuous passage we must make past the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence river, which in connection with the great lakes has a navigable route of over two thousand miles and is the greatest system of inland navigation in the world, controlled jointly by the United States and Canada and of countless worth to the commercial interests of both countries.

By our route the distance Toronto to Montreal, our next objective point, was a little over four hundred miles, and from Kingston down the remarkable clearness of the water is such that the rocky bottom is as fairly visible as the pebbles in a mountain brook.

Cedar island, just below Kingston, is surmounted by its Marleboro Tower, which even at this day of improved armament, would prove no mean defense of the passage of the river, and here began the real descent of the river and the wondrous panorama of the Thousand Islands, which by actual count number sixteen hundred and ninety-two, dotting the bosom of the mighty river for fifty miles, to Brockville.

From the deck of our steamer it was a most magnificent show of moving pictures, from the island of barren rock to one of immense forest, where millions have been invested in lordly castles and modern summer residences and resorts, with all the art of the landscape gardener invoked in arrangement of grounds, and shrubs and flowers which in that glad June day were just bursting into the fulness of bloom.

Momentary stops were made at Clayton, Round Island, Alexandria Bay and Prescott. At the latter city we were transferred from the "Kingston" to one especially designed, the "Brockville," which is used to run the dangerous rapids which we were approaching. The first is called the "Galops," followed closely by the "Rapids au Plat," and though these have something of excitement, by their surface dashing over and between the great rocks below, after the smooth running river we had passed, they are as nothing compared with those to come, the next being to us the most wonderful of all, the "Long Sault," covering nine miles with a fall of forty-eight feet, making a maddening torrent of foam.

But one stop was made, at Cornwall, till we reached Coteau Landing. At this time the nerves of our party were strained to almost their utmost tension, for we had all been studying the geography of our route and knew that below us ran the more turbulent "Cedar Rapids," "Split Rock Rapids," "Cascade Rapids" and the more famous "Lachine Rapids."

But we were disappointed in the first three, for in the interim a heavy fog had arisen, and our pilot would not take the risk, for at the side the Canadian government has constructed a perfectly safe passage by one of the finest canals in the world, eleven miles in length, with five locks, which overcome a fall of eighty-four feet.

The canal is brilliantly illuminated at night by electric lights that gave a most entrancing sight for miles in advance as they glistened on the waterway. Leaving the canal where it enters Lake St. Louis, we proceeded to Lachine where the Grand Trunk railway was again in evidence. As night precluded the running of the Lachine Rapids, yet we were not to be denied, as the train ran back to Lachine with us the next afternoon, and the stanch steamer "Sovereign" gave us the thrilling ride which was most enjoyable.

(Continued Next Week.)

CALIFORNIA

Do you want to live where the climate is mild the year round—where labor is never oppressed by stress of weather, and where animal vitality is never lost by mere conflict with cold?

Do you want to live in a region where the resources are more varied than in any other equal area in the world, where the division of great ranches affords a fine opportunity to get a small farm that will assure you a competence?

Do you want to live where, with a minimum of labor, you can grow profitable crops of grapes and small fruit, oranges, lemons, olives, prunes and almonds, alfalfa and grain, where crops are sure, business is good and capital easily finds profitable investment?

Then go to California, where both health and opportunity await your coming.

The Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line

is the most direct route to the Pacific Coast, and there are two fast through trains daily via this line, over the famous double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River.

Special low round-trip rates are in effect via this line throughout the summer to various Pacific Coast points, and colonist low rate one-way tickets will be on sale during September and October, which give an unusual chance for settlers to make the trip at a minimum of expense.

Daily and personally conducted excursions are operated through to San Francisco, Los Angeles, and Portland without change, on which a double berth in a Pullman tourist sleeping car from Chicago costs only \$7.00, via the

Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways.

W. B. KNISKERN,
P. T. M. C. & N.-W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.
Please mail free to my address, California booklets, maps and full particulars concerning rates and train service.

FILL IN THIS COUPON
AND MAIL IT TO-DAY.

The Diamond Cure.

The latest news from Paris, is, that they have discovered a diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take that great remedy mentioned by W. T. McGee, of Vanleer, Tenn. "I had a cough, for fourteen years. Nothing helped me, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which gave instant relief, and effected a permanent cure." Unequalled quick cure, for Throat and Lung Troubles. At L. Fournier's drug store; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA cannot be more pleasantly or conveniently reached than by the Grand Trunk Lehigh Valley Double Track Route via Niagara Falls. Solid through trains magnificent scenery. Descriptive literature sent free on application to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A. Grand Trunk Railway System, 135 Adams St., Chicago.

Bent Her Double.

"I knew no one, for four weeks, when I was sick with typhoid and kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Annie Hunter, of Pittsburg, Pa., "and when I got better, although I had one of the best doctors I could get, I was bent double and had to rest with my hands on my knees when I walked. From this terrible affliction I was rescued by Electric Bitters, which restored my health and strength and now I can walk as straight as ever. They are simply wonderful." Guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney disorders, at Fournier's drug store; price 50c.

ONE OF THE LONGEST STRETCHES OF DOUBLE TRACK IN THE WORLD

under one management is that of the Grand Trunk Railway System from Chicago to Montreal and to Niagara Falls. The Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Double Track Route via Niagara Falls reaches from Chicago to New York. Descriptive literature, timetables, etc., will be mailed free on application to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A. Grand Trunk Railway System 135 Adams St., Chicago Ill.

Forced to Starve.

B. F. Leek, of Concord, Ky., says: "For 20 years I suffered agonies, with a sore on my upper lip, so I could not eat. After vainly trying everything else, I cured it, with Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's great for burns, cuts and wounds. At Fournier's drug store; Only 25c.

Last Thursday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing year for the C. E. society: President, Miss Edna Wainwright; vice-president, Mrs. Anna Brink; secretary, Mrs. Cora Felling; treasurer, S. B. Phelps, Jr.; organist, Mrs. Marie McNevin.

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver, by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz. Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure, for headache, dizziness and constipation. 25c at Fournier's drug store.

Go TO

Salling, Hanson & Co.

The Leading Dealers in

Dry Goods,
Furnishing Goods,
Groceries, Shoes,
Hardware, Flour, Feed.

Also Dealers in

Logs, Lumber, Shingles, Lath,
Paint, Glass, Nails, Putty and
Building Material of every kind.

Farmers, call

And get prices before disposing of
your products and profit
thereby.

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Promptly and neatly done.

At this office.

A. G. HENDERSON

The Tailor!

Originator and Introducer of
Fine Garments for Men.

If you could see yourself as others can see you, would you not come in and look through our fine sample line for spring and summer and get one of our well made and

Stylish Suits.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Shop Over Chris. Hansen's Saloon

Grayling, Mich.

The Grayling Market Garden.

John E. Cook, Prop'r.

Are ready for business. Lettuce, Radish, Pieplant, now on sale. Your orders respectfully solicited.

A. C. Smith.

Veterinary Surgeon

Grayling, Mich.

Will answer professional calls from Grayling.

July 6-5

The Old Reliable

BARBER SHOP

SCOTT LOADER, Prop.

A Good Shave or Hair Cut.

Agency for Roberts's Laundry, Saginaw.

City Barber Shop.

A new shop, fitted up with every convenience.

CARL W. KREIPKE, Prop.

Located Next to Grayling Mercantile Company's Store.

GRAYLING, MICH.

AGENT FOR STAIN LAUNDRY, BAY CITY.

The McKAY HOUSE,

A. Pearsall, Propr.

Rate - \$1.00 Per Day

Special Attention to the Commercial Trade. Feed Barn in Connection, convenient for Farmers and Lumbermen.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL R. R.

"The Niagara Falls Route."

THE MACKINAW DIVISION

Time card in effect Sunday, Dec. 27, 1905.

Trains arrive and depart from Grayling, stand and time, as follows:

Bay City.	Grayling.	Train No.	Grayling.	Mackinaw.
L.V.	ARR	207.	L.V.	ARR
1:10 am	4:10 am		4:20 am	7:30 am
11:00 am	1:35 pm	201.	1:40 pm	4:20 pm
10:35 am	12:15 pm	159.	2:10 pm	5:30 pm
8:15 am	4:15 am	99.		
6:30 am	4:35 pm	97.	8:30 am	6:40 pm
ARR	L.V.		ARR	L.V.
5:15 pm	2:10 pm	206.	2:05 pm	11:15 am
3:30 am	12:49 am	202.	12:44 am	10:05 pm
9:45 am	7:10 am	96.	10:15 pm	6:45 pm
		98.	4:00 pm	6:00 am

Lewiston.	Grayling.	Train No.	Grayling.	Lewiston.
ARR	L.V.		ARR	L.V.
7:55 am	6:30 am	93.	1:40 pm	12:15 pm
		94.		

Joh'burg	Grayling	Train No.	Grayling	Joh'burg
ARR.	L.V.		ARR.	L.V.
7:50 am	6:00 am		1:40 am	11:50 am

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass. Agent.

L. HERRICK, Local Agent.

DETROIT & CHARLEVOIX R. R.

TIME TABLE NO. 1.

Trains Run by Nineteenth Mile and Central Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.

P. M.	STATIONS.	P. M.
2:30	Dep. Frederic. Arr.	12:05
	Au Sable River.	
2:48	Dep. Fayette. Arr.	11:50
3:00	Dep. Deward. Arr.	11:35
	Manistee River.	
3:15	Dep. Blue Lake Junction. Arr.	11:18
	Green Lake.	
	Big Lake.	
3:18	Dep. Manistee Road. Arr.	11:13
3:29	Dep. Lake Harold. Arr.	11:03
3:42	Dep. Alba. Arr.	10:50
3:53	Dep. Green River. Arr.	10:40
4:04	Dep. Graves Camp. Arr.	10:30
4:10	Dep. Jordan River. Arr.	10:25
4:13	Dep. Wards. Arr.	10:20
4:30	Dep. South Arm. Arr.	10:00
P. M.	(East Jordan.)	P. M.

Trains will not stop where no time is shown.

Trains will stop to let passengers on or off where points are shown.

CLARE FAIRBANKS, Gen. Manager.

W. A. COOPER, Local Agent.

3: THE I

MANUAL TRAINING FADS.

Does education fit a man to get on, to make money, to run a store? are popular questions about education. Now the utilities of education have their place. An education which does not fit a man or woman to live successfully in our present industrial life falls at an important point. But in our zeal for education as a utility we are losing sight of the value of education as a pleasure. Life has as much right to joy as it has to food and shelter. Education ought to be administered and so conceived that it is a joy giver. The introduction of the so-called fads into elementary grades has been from a variety of motives. The utilitarian sees in them a means of fitting a man to use a saw or a woman to cook a good meal. Others see in them a subtle educational value, a means of self-expression.

Manual training has made school work interesting. The child naturally wants to construct, to make things, to project his ideas into form. However you approach the question of fads, they are of greatest value in an educational system. Those who talk of a return to the three R's savor of medievalism. There is an odor of the middle ages about such assertions. The man or woman who attacks the so-called fads simply reveals his or her complete ignorance of the educational value of fads.

MILLIONAIRES OWNED BY THEIR MILLIONS.

Men do not own millions. It is the millions that own the men. When you have education this is different. When you gain knowledge it doesn't possess you, but you possess it, and have a treasure. No matter whether you die worth millions or not, you have something that is denied the man who is immersed in the accumulation of wealth. Stock gambling is not a business; it is a mere parasite on business. If I had a son I should prefer to have him enter upon a professional career than any other. I have been looking largely into small colleges of late, and I have entered into the college business as I not long ago entered into the library business. I think a young man who goes to a small college receives a better education than at a large one. I like to see men not excelling in football or things pertaining to the foot, but excelling in head expansion. Sport is too generally taking the place of valuable knowledge at the big colleges.

THE "ORDINARY" WORKMAN.

While it may be true that there is little or no chance for the ordinary workman, or man of kindred trade, to work himself up through his vocation, it is equally true that there is plenty of opportunity for the worker in these lines who is not ordinary for the "extra-ordinary" worker. The ordinary worker and the man who succeeds through his work are separate and distinct types. One has but to enter the workshop of any large concern where a hundred or more men are employed at the same kind of work. Even the most untrained observer, if he tries, can pick out the "extra-ordinary" men from the others.

The ordinary workman is a cog in a machine. He does

the work allotted to him with such degree of efficiency as to hold his position. This is all. He never progresses, never learns anything about the line he is in except his own little share, never tries for anything better than a place at his bench or lathe, never reaches out. He does what his employers consider a fair day's work, never more, and he does this only because he knows that just so soon as he fails to do it he will be out of a position. This is the "ordinary" worker, the man of the class included in the labor leader's sweeping statement.

The worker who amounts to something—the extra-ordinary worker—may not exert himself physically as much as does his companion who stays at his work until the end, but while he works he keeps his eyes open and learns something besides his own job. This is the difference. He sees that it is not in the performance of the one job before him that success is to be won, but in the things that he masters from the vantage point of the good workman. If he is a machinist he learns his machine and the things he makes. He sees them go through his hands day after day and if there is any possibility of improvement he is sure to find it out. Then, if he is of the right kind he begins to study ways and means to make the needed improvement. Employers begin to reckon seriously with the man under them as soon as they see they have ideas of their own that are worth something.

DIVORCE INCREASE IS WELCOME.

Law does not make marriages. The church does not make marriages. Men and women, if they ever are married, marry themselves. All the law can do is to recognize and try to consecrate a fact which already exists. If there is no marriage, then it is desecration to keep up the sham.

One of the distinguished characteristics of modern times is the growth of divorce. Many persons are frightened and think this one of the deplorable fruits of the wider freedom granted to women. I believe that on the whole most of the divorces of the present time are altogether to be welcomed. They are almost always in the interest of oppressed women, giving them another opportunity for a free, sweet, wholesome life.

There are cases where the divorce laws are abused, but they are not nearly so many as frightened ministers in many of our churches seem to imagine. These cases are exploited in the papers until folk imagine society is extremely corrupt.

A SQUARE DEAL IN FOOD PRODUCTS.

This is the era of the "square deal," and it ought to include a square deal in food products. There is considerable misunderstanding of the purpose of the Agricultural Department in seeking food legislation. It is not to restrict trade, but to help it. The primary purpose is to have all foodstuffs sold under truthful labels and to be what they are represented to be. The same thing should be true of other products. It has been maintained by some persons that in food products "deception is the life of trade." Statistics have proved that where food laws have been enforced there has been an increase of business, not a diminution. This is due to the increase in the buyers' confidence that when they purchase foodstuffs they are getting what they ask for.

COLLEGE HONORS—THE FINAL AWARD.



Can you guess who will get it?—Chicago Tribune.

GREAT RUSSIAN WATERWAY.

Czar's Government Planning for Baltic-Black Sea Ship Canal.

The recent appointment of a commission to examine the question of constructing a canal to unite the Baltic and Black Seas revives interest in this tremendous project, which is no less than digging a canal equal in length to most of the so-called canals on Mars. It is by all odds the greatest canal scheme of modern times, and while it presents difficulties, such as passing the Caucasuses of the Dnieper river, which have a total fall of 107 feet, it is not considered by any means impracticable.

While the canal is primarily a strategic work, for Russia has a large fleet in the Black Sea which is rusting from inertia, it is just as important commercially, for, as no other agency

the Black Sea, treaties and conventions extending back almost a century, or since 1809, have closed the gates of the Dardanelles upon them.

The Black Sea fleet, which consists of about 150 ships, has been "locked" in the Black Sea principally through British action, although Russia is party to most of the treaties, recognizing the fact that it is some consolation to know that no other force, not even a British fleet, may pass through the straits, "the key to the Tsar's home," as Napoleon described it.

During the last year, however, Russia has felt the need of her caged fleet, which, if it could have been dispatched to the Far East at an opportune time, might have changed the history of the war. At present the Black Sea fleet can only be used to menace the "sick man of the East," whom most of the powers do not desire disturbed, for fear of the awful contention for the "remains" if the Turk were driven out of Europe.

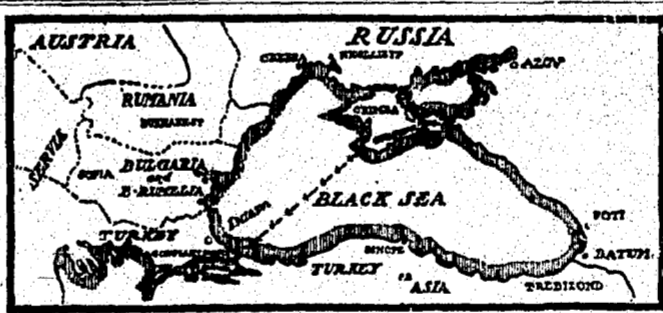


ROUTE OF PROPOSED CANAL.

could, it will open up trade in the interior of the Tsar's European domains, and by its tolls be not only self-supporting but a source of revenue to the government.

Longest Canal in World.

From Riga, on the Baltic, to Kherson, at the entrance to the Black Sea, is only 800 miles in a straight line, but the canal, as mapped by Mr. Ruckteschell, who, it is said, will possibly be entrusted with its building, will be almost twice as long, or between 1,410 and 1,488 miles, according to the route selected. When completed it will be the longest canal in the world, but in spite of these superlatives, its cost will, comparatively speaking, not be great. An American syndicate has offered to construct the work for \$25,000,000, or for about three-fifths the bid made by a Russian syndicate.



BLACK SEA AND SURROUNDING TERRITORY.

These bids were made a year ago on the favorite route mentioned. Since then, however, a scheme has been prepared by a Belgian engineer, Comte Gustave Delefosse, in which J. King & Co., of London, are interested. The details of this proposal have not yet been made public, but they are said to apply to a waterway about 400 miles shorter and having a uniform depth of 28 feet, and at bottom of 114 feet. If this plan is followed, the engineer states the canal can be completed in about six years. With a speed of eight knots, the passage would occupy about five days.

The original plan, which, in view of the rapidly increasing size of vessels, is more accommodating, was for a waterway 814 feet deep, 140 feet wide at bottom and 200 feet wide at surface. Included in this plan is a broad, well-graded roadway, built at the side of the canal for its whole length. As Russia is not famed for its good roads, this improvement will be of almost as much importance as the canal itself.

Apart from the extensive works to be built at the cataraacts and the actual digging of only twelve miles through a country presenting no great difficulty to the operation, the canal building will very largely be the simple work of dredging a deep channel in the river and the existing canal and the widening of the latter.

No one familiar with Russia's humiliating position on the Black Sea need be told that the subject is an old one and a recognized necessity, for while the Tsar has been permitted to build a powerful fleet of warships on

night had entirely devastated a strip of country eighty miles long and twenty-five miles wide—a space as large as the State of Delaware—a which every living thing was killed, including the fish in the streams. The loss of life in the Peshtigo, Wisconsin, fire of 1871 was the worst this country has experienced. In burned area it was a little larger than the Miramichi, but at least 1,200 persons perished, and in connection with simultaneous and contiguous fires in Michigan the total was 2,000. Ten years later great forest fires swept Michigan, with an aggregate burned area of almost 2,000 square miles, destroying more than \$2,000,000 worth of property exclusive of the timber itself, rendering 5,000 persons homeless and destitute and killing no less than 400. The great Blackley fire, which raged in Minnesota in 1884 was not so large in area burned, but it resulted in a loss of 500 lives and \$25,000,000 in property. In 1902 eighteen lives and \$12,000,000 were lost in fires in Oregon and Washington, and the next year the East had a severe visitation from Maine to Virginia, which had its worst example in the Adirondack region of New York, where there was a loss of no less than \$4,000,000 over a burned area aggregating 1,000 square miles.—The Chautauquan.

Asked and Answered.

They had been trotting in matrimonial harness for six months, and the pace was beginning to tell.

"What," she asked, after the manner of a woman, "ever made you fall in love with me?"

"Love," he answered, with the bluntness of his sex, "is blind, you know."

—Detroit Tribune.

How people who can't keep one eye looking well in town, love to ride in the country and speak disparagingly of the woods on a farm!

ODESSA RIOTS, WHY?

DOG AT TOP AND DOG AT BOTTOM IN RUSSIA.

Horrible Inhumanities of Upper Classes Toward Lower Give Rise to Fierce Hatred that Breaks Out Periodically Here or There.

Men of the Kniaz Potemkin of the Black Sea fleet mutinied because of the quality of the food given them. One, Omilchuk, speaking to his superior officer of this food, was shot dead. Russian officers are the heaviest champagne and spirits drinkers of any naval service of the world. One need not add that habits like this produce in moments of temporary aberration quick use of the pistol or sword. One of two things marks a man drunk—he is superlatively a gentleman or a brute. His honor or his streak of yellow then shines conspicuously.

In the northern woods of Minnesota many Russians live—pure Slavs and the Jew type of whom Gautier wrote: "They belong to every nation and to none." When acting in that region as a deputy revenue officer of the United States government I met Joseph Hanson, a native Russian, whose name had been changed for convenience's sake when he arrived in this country. His original title bore at least sixteen syllables and ten "j's," "y's" and "a's." Hanson recognized that this was a country of action—time-saving. He cut off syllables and unpronounceable things.

On a night we met in a cabin on the shores of Mille Lac, writes H. I. Cleveland in the Chicago Post, and while we talked he said to me some things of what discipline in the Russian army and navy means—he had served in both—and why in both there is a dog at the bottom and a dog at the top. Hanson was intelligent and already in touch with American ways. He had even forgotten to touch his fingers to the rim of his cap when he met, say, a State Senator, or a Congressman, or a land surveyor.

Thus he spoke of the change: "In Russia we have two dogs—the man at the bottom, who is not allowed to think even if he wishes to, and the man at the top, who is master, without thinking."

"Let me explain, for you are an American and cannot understand. One-third of Russia is born by the grace of God and the blessing of the government and the church; two-thirds are born because they cannot help it, without the grace of God or the blessing of government and church. That is the theory of all control in the empire."

"For every one born two are created to serve, blindly. Are you of the ditch and you have a daughter, young, clean-faced? One of the upper class sees the light in her eyes. She is then no longer yours. Some day she may crawl home to die at her mother's breast. You forgive, but you cannot forget."

"I am not telling impossible things—I was put as a common soldier in the ranks at Moscow. Food came to me and my comrades as they chose to give it to us—that the dogs above swept from their tables for the dogs underneath. I stumbled one day in the presence of an officer—caught my foot unfortunately. He kicked me full in the face—the mark is yet there. That night I was knouted for having protested and given three months in the prison on foul bread and water. See?"

He held up three twisted and knotted fingers on his left hand.

"The cold and misery of that prison bound those fingers that way. Still I loved my native land and I respected the czar. I thought he could not know such things were done. Yet I could not show him what I had suffered."

"I was transferred to the navy for duty in the mess of a Black Sea battle ship. My injured hand took me out of the active list. One day, being lonesome, I asked my superior for leave of absence to visit my family. He struck me full in the face before all about him, and I was again sent to prison. "Six months I lay in that prison for having only asked for the right to see my wife and child. When I came out I was apparently no good to either navy or arm. I was given a qualified discharge—that is, they could call me back whenever they saw fit. Transportation to my home was furnished me, but no food or money."

"For nine months after I reached my home I figured how to get out of Russia. Through the agents of a steamship company I finally made my flight, taking my wife and child with me. The wife had been patient while I was in the service and had saved a little. At New York we found old friends who sent us here—now I am prosperous and a man. I need be afraid of nothing but my own conscience."

"But on the other side, as I have told you, there are two dogs—one hungry, starved, not daring to think, at the bottom, and one of the top who has everything. We have no middle class in Russia as you have here; everything there is an extreme—very bad or very unhappy. If I were to go back I would be sent to prison. Or they might put me in the army or navy again. I shall never see again my birthplace. I shall build here new thoughts, new hopes."

Might Give Him a Chance.

A story is related of a man who, on a visit to Scotland, went to the Kirk on the "Sabbath." Feeling very drowsy, he succumbed entirely after the first sentence or so of the sermon. An elderly man, who had been watching with rising wrath the obnoxious "irreligious" attitude of the stranger, bent forward, shook him and whispered in his ear:

"Give the man a chance. Wait till he gets along a bit, and then if he's no worth listening to gang to sleep, but d'nn gang before he gets commenced."

If you are convinced that the world is growing worse every day, take something for your liver.

Humorous

He—So your father asked you what you saw in me to admire? She—Oh, no. He asked me what I imagined I saw.—Life.

Gracey—Maude asked George to kiss her. Gladys—Well, I like her cheek! Gracey—So did George.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Don't know her? Why, she lives in the same square with you." "Yes, but she's not in the same circle."—Cleveland Leader.

Miss Pert—Which half is it that doesn't know how the other half lives? Miss Cautique—The better half.—Philadelphia Record.

Judge—I'll give you thirty days in jail. Prisoner—Gee! My wife will be through cleaning house when I get out.—Kansas City Times.

Brother—You can't think how nervous I was when I proposed. Sister—You can't think how nervous she was until you did.—Town and Country.

Jack—Why do you girls spend so much time and money on dress? Nell (candidly)—To interest the men and worry other girls.—Philadelphia Press.

"What reason does he give for not paying his wife alimony?" "He says that marriage is a lottery, and hence alimony is a gambling debt."—Collier's Weekly.

"You say you are not afraid of the trusts?" "Not a bit," answered Senator Borghum; "some of 'em have been the best friends I ever had."—Washington Star.

She—Freddie and Clara are engaged, but they have decided to keep their engagement a secret. Clara told me so. He—Yes, I know. Freddie told me.—Pick-Me-Up.

"Walter, these are mighty small oysters." "Yes, sir." "And they don't appear to be very fresh, either." "Then it's lucky they're small, ain't it, sir?"—Cleveland Leader.

Nell—Mr. Kammerer is so kind. He said I took a very pretty and very artistic picture. Belle—Indeed? And whose picture did you take, dear?—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Don't you ever go to school, Jimmie?" "Well, yer see, it's dis way, kid—ma gives me a nickel a week ter go to school an' de teacher gives me a dime ter stay away.—Judge.

She—I have a new milliner, Jack. Don't you think my hats are more becoming than they used to be? He—Yes; and your bills are becoming more than they used to be.—New York Mail.

"Charles, have you ever considered going into any business?" "Naw. The governor wanted me to last year, but I told him, doncherknow. It was enough to have one tradesman in the family."—Puck.

The Moss—I'm afraid you are not qualified for the position; you don't know anything about my business. The Applicant—Don't I, though? I keep company with your typewriter.—Chicago Journal.

Stage manager (Interviewing children with the idea of engaging them for a new play)—Has this child been on the stage? Proud mother—No; but he's been on an inquest, and he speaks up fine!—Lunch.

Physician (looking into his anteroom, where a number of his patients are waiting)—Who has been waiting the longest? Tailor—(who has called to present his bill)—I have, doctor; I delivered the clothes to you three years ago.—Glasgow Evening Times.

Mrs. Breckrow—How do you manage to persuade your husband to buy you such expensive bonnets? Mrs. Topmatt—I take him shopping with me, walk him around until he can't stand, and then wind up in a bonnet store. He'll buy anything to get home.—New York Weekly.

Lecturer on the French Revolution—It is impossible to imagine the chaos that reigned—confusion and anarchy everywhere. In our more peaceful conditions we cannot even imagine such a state of things. Man at the back of the hall—Yes, we can, mister. Come up to our house; we're movin'!—Pick-Me-Up.

"Yes," said he, letting her out another notch beyond the speed limit, "the automobile has come to stay." Then the machine slowed down, gave a shudder or two and a dry, rasping cough, and stopped. "You were right," said his guest a few hours later as they trudged wearily into town.—Houston Post.

A Western paper tells of a confused clerk who, asked by a young lady for a certain number of yards of muslin, looked at the cloth for a minute, meanwhile fumbling for the end. Finally he said disgustedly, "Dick must have sold both ends of this; yes, I'm sure he did." And with that he pushed his shears across the piece, and from the ends thus made sold the quantity desired.

One day in a crowded street car, Rabbi Hirsch, of Chicago, got up to give his seat to a woman. Much to the Jewish divine's disgust a young man scrambled into it before the lady could take it. For some moments the rabbi glared at the offender in silence. Finally the rude young man, growing restless, said: "Wot are you staring at me for? You look as if you would like to eat me." "I'm forbidden to do that," answered Hirsch. "I'm a Jew."—Ex.

Norfolk Rabbit Warrens.

The great headquarters of the natural warren of England is in Norfolk, and more especially in the neighborhood of Thetford. There for miles after miles rabbits are the main "crop" of the country, and a paying one, for the only labor involved is that of catching them. You can walk for miles and see nothing but rabbit warrens on every side. The woods and parks are warrens, and so are the heaths. The only houses in sight are warreners' cottages, and instead of plowmen at work, or men sowing corn, or sheep-herds and their collies, the only warren visible are all warreners.—London Country Gentleman.

For every man man who dies at least two more are born.

TORTURE, CONSUMPTION

Woman, Consumed, Tortured, and Dying.—The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalded head; the facial disfigurements, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills are such stands proven beyond all doubt by the testimony of the civilized world.

Don't worry about tetter. Remember the hole that lets the water in your shoe will let it out again.

Pink's Cure for Consumption promptly relieves my little 3-year-old sister of cough—Miss L. A. Pearce, 25 Milling street, Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 2, 1901.

Don't judge a man by the things his next door neighbors say about him.

IN STRICT CONFIDENCE.

Women Obtain Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Help.

She Has Cured Thousands to Health.—**Now Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cures Mrs. Fred Seydel.**

It is a great satisfaction for a woman to feel that she can write to another teller of the most private and confidential details about her illness and know that her letter will be seen by a woman only, a woman full of sympathy for her sick sisters, and above all, a woman who has had more experience in treating female ills than any living person.

Over one hundred thousand cases of female diseases come before Mrs. Pinkham every year, and this has been going on for twenty years, day after day. Barely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman of such experience, especially when it is absolutely free.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence of women, and every testimonial letter published is done so with the written consent or request of the writer, in order that other sick women may be benefited as they have been.

Mrs. Fred Seydel, of 412 North 34th Street, West Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "Over a year ago I wrote you a letter asking advice, as I had female ills and could not carry a child to maturity. I received your letter and letter of instruction and followed your advice. I am not only a well woman in consequence, but have a beautiful baby girl. I will ever suffer from a woman in the land would write you for advice, as you have done so much for me."

Just as surely as Mrs. Seydel was cured, will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure every woman suffering from any form of female ills.

No other medicine in all the world has such a record of cures of female troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Therefore no prudent woman will accept any substitute which a druggist may offer.

If you are sick, write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free and always helpful.

For Hot Weather Mull's Grape Tonic

A FREE BOTTLE OF

Mull's Grape Tonic

TO ANYONE WHO WILL WRITE FOR IT NOW

Have you Constipation, Stomach Trouble, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Blood Poison, Skin Diseases, Sores, Sudden Bowel Trouble, Diarrhea, Cholera, Etc.?

No one whose bowels are healthy and active contracts these complaints. Invariably they are the result of Constipation which means decayed, poisoned and dying bowels or intestines. Check diarrhea and you are liable to fatal blood poison—a physical makes you worse. There is only one right course and that is to treat the cause. Re-

WRITE FOR THIS FREE BOTTLE TODAY

Good for ailing children and nursing mothers.

FREE COUPON

Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name, for a free bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic, Stomach Tonic and Constipation Cure.

To Mull's Grape Tonic Co., 21 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

Give Full Address and Write Plainly

The free bottle contains nearly three times the full dose. At drug stores.

The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

Your Children's Health

IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE.

A large part of their time is spent in the schoolroom, and it becomes the duty of every parent and good citizen to see to it that the schoolroom is free from disease breeding germs. Decorate the walls with

Alabastine

Cleanly, sanitary, durable, and

A Rock Cement—Alabastine is a

Marketing Potatoes

In line with the classic case of the over-shipper, cited by President Hadley of Yale University in his book on Railroad Transportation, is the case of the American potato grower brought by President Tuttle of the Boston and Maine railroad before the Senate committee on interstate commerce. Nothing could better show how a railroad works for the interest of the localities which it serves.

A main dependence of the farmers of the Aroostook region is the potato crop, aggregating annually eight to ten million bushels, which find a market largely in Boston and the adjacent thickly settled regions of New England. The competition of cheap water transportation from Maine to all points along the New England coast keeps railroad freight rates on these potatoes always at a very low level.

Potatoes are also a considerable output of the truck farms of Michigan, their normal market being obtained in and through Detroit and Chicago and other communities of that region.

Not many years ago favoring sun and rains brought a tremendous yield of potatoes from the Michigan fields. At normal rates and prices there would have been a glut of the customary markets and the potato would have rotted on the farm. To help the potato growers the railroad from Michigan made unprecedentedly low rates on potatoes to every reachable market, even carrying them in large quantities to a place so remote as Boston. The Aroostook growers had to reduce the price on their potatoes and even then could not dispose of them unless the Boston and Maine railroad reduced its already low rate, which it did. By means of these low rates, making possible low prices, the potato crops of both Michigan and Maine were finally marketed. Everybody eats potatoes, and that year everybody had all the potatoes he wanted.

While the Michigan railroads made rates that would have been ruinous to the railroads, had they been applied to the movement of all potatoes at all times, to all places, they helped their patrons to find markets then. The Boston and Maine railroad suffered a decrease in its revenue from potatoes, but it enabled the Aroostook farmers to market their crop and thereby obtain money which they spent for the various supplies which the railroads brought to them. If the making of rates were subject to governmental adjustment such radical and prompt action could never have been taken, because it is well established that if a rate be once reduced by a railroad company it cannot be restored through the red tape of governmental procedure. If the Michigan railroads and the Boston and Maine railroad had been subjected to governmental limitation they would have felt obliged to keep up their rates as do the railroads of France and England and Germany under governmental limitation and let the potatoes rot.—Exchange.

No Veto Power in Ohio

Ohio is the only State in which the governor does not possess the power of veto, according to the Brooklyn Eagle. The story dates back nearly 100 years to the time when Arthur St. Clair was the territorial governor of Ohio. In those days the fee for a marriage license in Ohio was \$2, and according to the law such a fee went into the pockets of the governor. The general assembly finally decided to repeal the statute, and not desiring to deprive the governor of this particular source of revenue, two bills were passed, one repealing the law permitting the governor to annex the marriage license fee and the other increasing his salary a proportionate amount. But the governor, with a keen eye for the main chance, signed the bill raising his salary and vetoed the bill depriving him of the marriage fees. The general assembly passed the vetoed bill over the governor's protest, but Mr. St. Clair was sustained by the legislative council. There was a general misapprehension for a while and later the constitutional convention met and abolished the veto power. Fifty years later, in 1852, another constitutional convention was held, but all attempts to incorporate a veto power into the State constitution were defeated.

CONSTANT ACHING.

Back aches all the time. Spoils your appetite, weakens the body, and ruins the mind. Kidneys cause it all and Doan's Kidney Pills relieve and cure it.

H. B. McCarver, of 201 Cherry St., Portland, Ore., inspector of freight for the Trans-Continental Co., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills for back ache and other symptoms of kidney trouble which had annoyed me for months. I think a cold was responsible for the whole trouble. It seemed to settle in my kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills rooted it out. It is several months since I used them, and up to date there has been no recurrence of the trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Comforting.

A few years ago when they were operating cable cars up and down a steep hill in one of the New England cities, a middle-aged lady, who had never seen them before, entered a car one day that contained only two other people, seating herself as near the conductor as possible, and when he had collected her fare she spoke to him and said:

"Is this car perfectly safe?"

"I hope so, madam," replied the conductor.

"Have you ever had accidents on this awful steep hill?"

"Well," replied the conductor, "there have only been a few small accidents; nothing serious."

"Where would I go," she then inquired, "if this car should get away and go sliding down this steep hill?"

"Well, madam," said the conductor, "it would all depend on how you have lived your past life."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Low's "Single Binder."

Low's "Single Binder" is a straight, clear, made of ripe, mellow tobacco, so rich in quality that the smoker who smokes Low's cigars never smokes Low's "Single Binder." Low's Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Dull eyes with hanging lids—induced by apathy and indifference.



Millet will increase the milk flow.

Cows must be well fed and well housed to give you their best.

A cow can be spoiled for milk production by feeding too liberally of fat producing food.

Keep the chicks growing all the time and give them all the liberty you can. Quick maturity means winter laying hens.

The most profitable growth of any animal is that made early in life. When the dry spell comes don't let the young stock fall off in flesh, for it is hard to get them started again.

It is better to pay \$2 per dozen for eggs that you know to be from thoroughbred fowls than 80 cents a dozen for scrub eggs that come from your neighbor's hen-house. But be sure that you know your dealer.

Can a farmer afford to buy hay? Indeed, no. All through the middle West prices are from \$16 to \$22 for timothy, \$20 for pea hay and \$12 for oats straw. A farmer might as well think of buying eggs and butter.

The Garden Magazine, of Boston, whose editor knows all about grass, says the best way to kill the dandelion and other weeds is to crowd them out with grass. Lime and hard plaster will help some, by making the grass grow better.

Emmer, commonly but erroneously called "speltz," is regarded as a fine crop in the Northwest. It was introduced by German-Russian settlers, although the department of agriculture has since imported a large amount of this seed. It must be sown in the spring.

Some Northern farmers have a notion that grass will not grow in the South. North Carolina has grown more hay per acre in the last ten years than the State of Iowa, yet Iowa grows a million tons for every hundred thousand that North Carolina grows. Grass grows all right in the South, but the trouble is, farmers down there keep cotton and tobacco so close to their eyes that they cannot see anything else.

Those great schemes for co-operation among farmers are still being pushed. As a rule they are advocated by men who have little standing at home, and who could not combine with their own neighbors. Their proposition is too large. It is like starting to build a great house without making sure that all the little joints are tight. We have little hope for those great combinations until farmers first learn how to combine with neighbors and friends. The Grange, or the local farmers' club, may grow into a larger society, but the big one will not build up the smaller one. Education grows up—not down.

Australian Breeds of Mutton.

Consul-General Bray at Melbourne, Australia, writes an interesting report on lamb and sheep exports from Australia. Special attention is given to breeding lambs particularly for export. The Shropshire breed for export is increasing and lambs of this sort are considered very profitable. Their carcasses being plump and fleshy, thick legs and shoulders, well covered with fat, which, however, is not laid on in excess. They are fairly hardy and extremely prolific, fattening rapidly and maturing early. In case of a slump in the export trade, so that lambs are left over, while they are unprofitable as wool producers, they are easily marketable in the following year as mutton. Consul Bray states that the cross between the Shropshire ram and half-bred Lincoln ewe is the best lamb for meat purposes, and brings from about \$3.75 to \$4.75.

For Fattening Fowls.

In fattening poultry for market be sure and produce, as nearly as possible, the color of flesh desired. If the market demands fowls with white flesh, feed during the fattening period a mixture composed of two pounds of ground oats, two pounds of ground buckwheat and one pound of ground corn. Use skim milk for mixing, and make to the consistency of thin porridge. If a yellow flesh is wanted, feed rations of two pounds of ground corn, one pound of ground oats and one pound of ground buckwheat. In either ration a small quantity of salt should be added to give flavor.

In the absence of skim milk

for mixing the ration, use water, but include with the ground food a little meat and a few finely chopped vegetables. No matter what the breed of fowl to be fattened, care should be used not to feed too much corn, for it will not be possible for the birds to relish it long hence they will not eat greedily enough to fatten them quickly and profitably.

Crops with Clover.

Those who have grown clover successfully know that the crop requires considerable moisture, and the lack of moisture in the soil is usually at the bottom of the summer killing of clover. It is an almost universal custom to sow what is known as a nurse crop with clover. Whether the practice is right or wrong depends upon conditions, and these conditions are the quantity of humus in the soil, which enables it to conserve the moisture, and the amount of moisture taken from the soil by the nurse crop. Just as the foothill orchardist expects a crop of apples and a crop of hay or grain from the same soil, so the average farmer expects a crop of rye or oats and a crop of clover from the same soil. The nurse crop then becomes the robber crop, for it takes from the soil the moisture needed to

make the proper growth of clover.

If one wants a crop of rye or oats, then one should leave the clover out, but if the clover is wanted, then the seedling of the nurse crop should be very light, only enough to furnish the necessary protection to the clover. A bushel or even less an acre of rye or oats is sufficient for seeding with the clover; then if we occasionally plow under a good crop of clover we are adding humus to the soil which will enable it to do much for future crops.

Introduction of the Peach.

There is an interesting story about the introduction of the peach into America more than 200 years ago. In Maryland there is an old estate called Peach Blossom, which was the seat of the historical Robins family, who came from England. One of the family, Thomas Robins, was a great traveler and roamed all over the accessible regions of the world. In Persia he found the peach, a fruit then unknown in England and America, and brought back some peach stones which he planted on the Robins estate. When the trees blossomed the flowers were so much admired that the name of the estate was changed from Arcadia to Peach Blossom. A stone tablet once gave the date of the planting of the peach stone, but it has disappeared in the general wreck and ruin of the place, the glories which departed many years ago.

Select Your Seed Corn.

The farmer who has a uniformly good crop is generally the man who looks after his seed himself. He does not buy from any dealer whose circular happens to fall into his hands and plant the seed without testing. The careful farmer picks out his seed from the best of his own crop or that of his neighbor, sees that it is properly dried and cared for during the winter and tests it before planting in the spring. The careless farmer does not do these things and then kicks because his crop is a failure. He ought to hire a man to apply some good lucky kicks to his own person. The seedsmen are not always to blame. Some of them are honest. The farmer should test his seed for himself, and if it be good give the seedman his due; if, on the other hand, it be bad, let him dispose of it the best he can. A falling that growers have is to delay securing their seed until too little time is left to obtain an adequate knowledge of its real value.

Harvesting the Wheat Crop.

Usually the farmer who has forgotten to mend his canvas, to oil his machine, to give needed repairs, is the farmer who gets into the greatest rush when the golden grain is ripened for the shock. No wonder the work crowds him. Two or three trips to town, one or two days lost in getting the rust off and in trying to make the old worn canvas do another year is enough to make any man rush when his wheat harvesting should be going on. Sometimes a trip to town is necessary because the oil has been forgotten, or the buying of twine has been neglected. Wheat harvest is not such a task when the machinery, twine and oil have been made ready at odd hours, so that the first day's harvesting will at least be as satisfactory as the succeeding days.

Careless work in shocking wheat is the rule. Usually harvest hands rush into a wheat section because of high wages and expect to return to their homes again in a few days. Little do they care for the character of the work they do in the harvest field. A shock with too many bundles on one side or twisted in the center is almost sure to twist and fall should rainy weather come before threshing begins. If these shocks are given a definite plan for shocking, they will set up shocks that will shed rain much better than the haphazard way.

If six bundles are placed in a row, the center bundles almost straight and the others facing them, then two placed on each side of these and heads well pressed together the shock will support one or two cap bundles without twisting or falling. Old bundles may be placed on the side of these when the occasion requires it. The man running the binder can do much toward assisting the shocker in getting his bundles in even rows. Large bunches of bundles here and a small number in another place makes bad shocking.

Less wheat is left in the field than was left when the cradle or old reapers were used. The binder does excellent work, picking up and saving the straw; still several bushels of wheat are left in the field. The exercise in gathering the grain, together with the young, tender pasturage, makes the stubble-field valuable for hog pasture or for sheep. The sheep delight in running through the stubble, nipping the clover blossom, the tender brist and the ragweed.

The excellent gains made by the stock raiser that are getting but a small amount of corn is sufficient to convince the most skeptical that it pays to make arrangements for pasturing the wheat stubble.

Where night grain feeding is practical, feed at night. This induces the animals to use the early dawn and the evening twilight for gathering in the desired feed. The ration at noon, when the animals are shedding the feed, fresh water and cool shade should not be too far from the pasture land. Have them as near together as possible. If a mud bath is provided it should be kept clean. Throw fresh dirt into a wallow, or make a new one every few days. A filthy wallow under the trough by a well is not only a nuisance, but is very unsanitary.—W. B. Anderson, in Indianapolis News.

Stomachtrouble and Dives.

A prominent New York stockbroker says: "The newspapers do not get wind of even a small fraction of the profits brought against brokers because of misunderstandings between us and our customers. Ninety-nine customers out of every hundred think we rob them when they lose their money in the market and give us no credit when they win. We do our hardest to settle all suits out of court, for there is not a jury on earth that will find a verdict for a stock broker. Why? Simply because every juror has been scorching now and then in the market and holds a grudge against all brokers."—New York Press.

Arriving at a Verdict.

Kushqueo, Pa., July 10 (Special).—In this section of Pennsylvania there is a growing belief that for such Kidney Diseases as Rheumatism and Laue Back there is only one sure cure and that is Dodd's Kidney Pills. This belief grows from such cases as that of Mrs. M. L. Davison of this place. She tells the story herself as follows: "I have suffered from Rheumatism for thirty years and find that Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me more good than any medicine I have ever taken. I was also bothered with Laue Back and I can only say that my back hasn't bothered me since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Consider that Mrs. Davison only

took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the result would be considered wonderful if it were not that others are reporting similar results daily. Kushqueo is fast arriving at a verdict that "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure cure for Rheumatism."

Bury Your Troubles.

Train yourself to keep your troubles to yourself. Don't pour them out upon acquaintances or strangers. It isn't their fault if you have troubles, and they don't want to hear of yours, because they have so many of their own. And besides—here is a point to consider. If you insist on telling other people of your grievances they will at length come to dislike and shun you, because thereby you prevent them from telling their troubles.

TWICE A PIONEER.

A Michigan Settler, 87 Years of Age, Goes to Texas to Take Up a New Homestead.

On a recent homeseeker's excursion over the Rock Island leaving Chicago for the great Southwest, was one of the most remarkable immigration parties chronicled for many a day. It included Mr. George Battley and son Frank, from Eaton Rapids, Mich. The senior Mr. Battley was probably the oldest immigrant that has gone into the new section to settle for years. He is 87 years of age, and was one of the pioneers of Michigan.

Mr. Battley, in spite of his advanced years, is hale and hearty and as straight as an arrow. He passed 32 years in Michigan and it is very interesting to hear him talk of those stirring early times in the Badger State. He took up a government claim at \$1.25 an acre, cut off enough timber to pay for the farm, and saw the land grow to a value of \$30 per acre. He now goes to the new West to repeat the experience at the age of 87 years. His objective point was Stratford, Texas, on the Rock Island survey mile of the journey.

Teeth and Good Looks.

Prof. E. Sprues Thompson, Gresham professor of medicine, in the course of an address at the Polytechnic, Regent street, on "The Evolution and Degeneration of the Teeth," remarked that while the bones of man and animals had decayed greatly during the last 6,000 or 7,000 years, the teeth had been preserved in a much better condition. Teeth were not part of bones, but part of the skin—they were, in fact, dermal appendages. Old people were surprised to find that when the teeth of the lower jaw departed there was very little of the jaw left. This produced what was called the nut-cracker physiognomy. Referring to the fact that the crocodile had an animated toothpick in the form of a bird, which removed foreign matter, the lecturer explained the lesson of the necessity of attending carefully to the cleansing of the teeth, and recommended attention to them at night as being more important than in the morning. In these modern days, he said, no chance was given to the tooth, because everything was cooked for man, and that was the cause of the deterioration of our teeth in modern times. Bad teeth, Prof. Thompson concluded, destroyed good looks.—London Standard.

A Good Beginning.

"Were you successful with your first case, doctor?" asked the medical student. "Sure thing," replied the old physician. "I attended the patient only two weeks, after which the administrator of his estate paid my bill in full."

WANTED TO SLEEP.

Curious that a Tired Traveler Should Have Such Deceit.

A minister speaks of the curious effect of Grape-Nuts food on him and how it has relieved him. "You will doubtless understand how the suffering with indigestion with which I used to be troubled made my work an almost unendurable burden, and why it was that after my Sabbath duties had been performed, sleep was a stranger to my pillow till nearly daylight."

"I had to be very careful as to what I ate, and even with all my care I experienced poignant physical distress after meals, and my food never satisfied me."

"Six months have elapsed since I began to use Grape-Nuts food, and the benefits I have derived from it are very definite. I no longer suffer from indigestion, and I began to improve from the time Grape-Nuts appeared on my table. I find that by eating a dish of it after my Sabbath work is done (and I always do so now) my nerves are quieted and rest and refreshing sleep are assured me. I feel that I could not possibly do without Grape-Nuts food, now that I know its value. It is invariably on our table—we feel that we need it to complete the meal—and our children will eat Grape-Nuts when they cannot be persuaded to touch anything else." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

ATAXIA FOUR YEARS

FOLLOWS MALARIA CONTRACTED IN SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR.

Victim Had Become Helpless When Tried to Walk. Williams' Pink Pills, but Was Cured in Four Months.

Because he did not know that there is a remedy for ataxia, Mr. Ariel endured four years of weakness, pain and the misery of thinking his case incurable. "At the outbreak of the Spanish-American war," he says, "I went with Company B, Eighth Regiment, M. V. M., into camp at Chickamauga, and while there my system became thoroughly poisoned with malaria. When I was mustered out, I carried that disease home with me. After a while locomotor ataxia appeared."

"How did the ataxia begin?"

"I first noticed a pain in my ankles and knee joints. This was followed by a numb feeling in my legs. At times I had to drag myself around; my legs would shake or become perfectly dead. I had constant trouble in getting about in the dark. I kept a light burning in my room at night as I could not balance myself in the darkness. Even with the aid of a light I wobbled, and would reach out and catch hold of chairs to prevent myself from falling!"

"How long were you a sufferer?"

"Four years in all. During the last three years I was confined to bed, most times for a week, again for three or four weeks at a time. When I was lying down the pain in my back was frequently so severe that I had to be helped up and put in a chair to get a little relief. I had considerable pain in my bowels and no control over my kidneys. The worst of all was that the doctor could give me no hope of recovery."

"How were you cured?"

"I read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had cured locomotor ataxia and one or two friends spoke to me about them. In the fall of 1903 I began to take them for myself and I had not used more than one box before I found that the pains in my knees and ankles were greatly relieved. Four months afterward I became a perfectly well man, and I am today enjoying the best of health."

Mr. Edward H. Ariel lives at No. 49 Powwow street, Amesbury, Mass. Every sufferer from locomotor ataxia should try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills without delay. Any druggist can supply them.

Modest Young Maiden.

Teas—Yes, Miss Prim was going to write to her fiance to-day, but she was just lounging around in a dressing gown and she was too lazy to get dressed up.

Jess—Why should she get dressed up just to—

Teas—Oh! gracious! She wouldn't think of writing to him while she was in a dressing gown. Philadelphia Press.

Splitting Headache.

Can be often relieved by a nerve sedative, but the scientific way of treating a headache is to go right down to the real cause, or root of the trouble, and cure it with Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is the only perfect cure for headache, dizziness, constipation, and is free from the dangerous after-effects, which so frequently follow the use of headache powders. Try it. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

Dead Easy.

When two souls have a single thought, and are closed to every other. You do not have to make a search. That one thought to discover.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Itching Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Undoubtedly.

Smith—I understand that Green is speculating on a large scale. Jones—Well, he will at least have something on which to weigh the consequences.

Romance vs. Reality.

Phyllis—Tom says I grow more beautiful every time he sees me. Sibyl—If that's the case you ought to induce him to call three times a day.

Mrs. Winslow's Scurvy Cure for Children

Shake before the eyes. Cures all eye troubles, cures pain, cures head colds. 25 cents a bottle.

MILLIONS OF WOMEN



Cuticura SOAP

Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itching, and chafing, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or undue perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic, purposes, which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.

Sold throughout the world. Pasteur Drug & Chem. Co., Boston. "A Look for Women."

SICK HEADACHE

Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A Perfect Remedy for Biliousness, Stomach Disorders, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Constipation, P

LIGHT.

The night has a thousand eyes,
And the day but one;
Yet the light of the bright world dies
With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one;
Yet the light of a whole life dies
When Love is done.
—Francis W. Bourdillon.

The Doctor's Reward.

Hillboro being a district of scattered farms and its youngsters all indulging in measles at once, Dr. Worth had had a hard day's work. Early to bed, he had just fallen asleep when the night bell tinkled through his dreams. Like an engine horse awakened by a fire alarm, the doctor sprang into harness, and, candle in hand, darted downstairs.

Peering into the empty darkness at the opened front door, his thought was that a naughty dog had rung his bell and hidden, but as he started in pursuit he stumbled over some obstacle on his doorstep. He bent low, holding his candle down in front of him. There stood a large basket with ragged holes in its side and a patchwork quilt tied over its top. The basket creaked, and he heard a long-drawn sigh. Then he spied a scribbled paper fastened to the quilt.

"Dear doctor," he read, his forehead gathering a puzzled frown, "McGinty's the hole wright to me, but tomorrow we're going to move way off on the kars and I can't take him long. I no you'll treat him good because you was nice to me when I was sick. Please love McGinty a hole lot and he'll love you back."

A smile twitched the doctor's mouth, but the next instant his kind eyes flashed. Who was this inhuman mother who would not be bothered with a baby on a journey? Unknowingly a rope and pulling aside the quilt the doctor eagerly peered down at the doorstep baby—an ugly, scrubby, yellow puppy.

The doctor gasped. And he laughed so loud that the sleeping baby waked with a squeaky bark.

Now, Dr. Worth likes dogs, "in their place," their place being, in his opinion, a yard with a barn to sleep in—but, as he lived in rooms over his office and put his horse up at a livery stable, he had no use for a dog.

Dr. Worth gently dropped the dog into the basket, shoving it into a corner of the hall. "Of course," he said gruffly, "you may stay until morning. Good night."

"Come back! Come back!" yelled McGinty after the vanishing doctor. "You'll soon tire," smiled Dr. Worth, hurrying to bed while the yelps grew into howls.

But McGinty did not tire. The doctor tossed and fumed, the doctor arose and shouted threats over the banisters. All to no purpose. At last he had an inspiration. Perhaps his doorstep baby was hungry. Donning bathrobe and slippers, armed with a candle and a cracker jar, he descended.

"Poor pup!" he murmured in an apologetic tone, as McGinty ravenously devoured his offering. "Now he'll go quietly to sleep."

The doctor again retired. Howls tenfold louder than before burst upon the silence of the night.

"You wretched beast!" yelled Dr. Worth, dashing down two steps at a time. "I'd just like to thrash you!"

His face crimson, the doctor panted upstairs, the big basket in both arms, its occupant bobbing up and down in delight.

"I wouldn't have believed my best friend had told me I'd let a dog sleep in my room!" The doctor viciously kicked the basket under the bed.

Peace reigned for five minutes, then McGinty decided that he did not like the lonely dark under the bed any better than down in the hall, and as the doctor was dozing off, the most blood-curdling howl made him spring out of bed.

When the doctor finally went to sleep in the wee hours of the morning a shaggy yellow head lay on the pillow beside him.

The following day the doctor diligently sought a home for his doorstep baby, but although he waxed more and more eloquent in his descriptions of the "dearest, cunningest puppy that you ever saw," he found the dog market hopelessly oversaturated.

And when he got back to his lonely apartment McGinty's enthusiastic welcome pleased him so that he impulsively decided to keep the youngster himself. But that evening his determination was shaken by a series of calls from irate neighbors who complained against "a pack of howling dogs" shut up in the building that day.

"There's only one chance for you, McGinty," sighed the doctor. "Folks may refuse you as a gift, but if a homeless dog is thrust upon them they'll not let him starve. I'll drop you in front of some hospitable farm house."

When the doctor started out the next morning, a scrubby yellow puppy sat on the buggy seat beside him; when the doctor returned in the evening the puppy was still there. The secret of Dr. Worth's failure to drop McGinty was not confined to the outside world—it lay hidden deep in the little dog's winking eyes.

After that, the sunshine and storm, McGinty accompanied the doctor on his rounds. While in the village he always sat dignifiedly perched on the buggy seat, but when the open fields were reached, he would "run out and play," as the doctor called it, frisking at the mare's side, chasing butterflies, barking at squirrels. Soon he became the pet of the country, children watching at the windows to give him a treasured bone, while an old lady patted him as an "overcoat" for cold weather, and the shoemaker's standing joke was the promise of top boots for Christmas.

But McGinty's general popularity was nothing compared with the growing intimacy between him and the doctor who believed in keeping dogs in their place. The last thing every night the two frolicked together and every morning a "chewie" in bed preceded the doctor's shaving.

So the request of the child who had confided McGinty to the doctor's doorstep was granted. "The dear doctor" loved McGinty "a hole lot."

A week of drenching rain had made the roads almost impassable. One evening while the doctor and McGinty were romping together the telephone rang. It was a message from the Willows, five miles away, summoning the doctor.

"Of course, I'll have to go, McGinty," grumbled Dr. Worth, hurrying into his storm coat, "but the night's not fit for a dog to be out."

McGinty, who had understood perfectly the moment the telephone rang that there was a call for the doctor, excitedly pawed that gentleman's heels.

"No use teasing, old fellow. If I were going to drive you could lie under the buggy robe, but the wheels were nearly stalled this afternoon, so I must ride. The doctor patted the shaggy yellow head, ran downstairs and sneaked out a side door through his dark consulting room.

The night proved worse than the doctor's fears, but his faithful mare waded through mud without a whimper. The village left a mile behind, they had just turned by the Heath farm when the doctor heard a panting sound close to the ground. He swung his lantern to the right. A small object was making frantic efforts to trot by the horse's side. What dog could it be following him a night like this? It must be one of the Willows dogs—McGinty was asleep on the bed at home.

The mare suddenly lurched forward. In spite of her carefulness she foundered into a deep hole. Struggling to regain her foothold, she slipped upon the oncoming mud, sliding down a low embankment. Now panic-stricken beyond the control of the doctor's calming voice, she reared and plunged, and finally made the road again by so wild a leap that Dr. Worth was thrown, his head striking a stone as he fell.

The doctor awoke to hear a dog's pitiful whine.

"McGinty!" he called, bewildered at the boom in his leg and arm. "McGinty!"

There was a glad bark, and a small tongue licked his chin, cheek and forehead. Then the doctor remembered the accident and understood everything—except the mystery of McGinty's appearance on the Willows' road.

"I'm in a bad fix, old fellow," groaned the doctor, trying in vain to rise. "It will be certain death if I have to lie here till morning."

The doctor closed his eyes and drifted into unconsciousness again, until he was aroused by a shower of drenching rain.

"McGinty!" he murmured. This time there was no answering bark.

"McGinty!" The doctor's weak voice trembled, for—deserved by even his dog. But what was that eerie sound in the distance? A wail; a cry of distress; a prolonged howl—such a howl as the doctor had not heard since the night he had adopted a doorstep baby.

The doctor opened his eyes. Could that flash down the road be lightning? No, the flashes were too close to the ground. It was a light from a lantern—from two, three lanterns hurrying in his direction.

Mustering all his strength, the doctor hallooed.

The men sent back a cheer and hastened their steps, a little shadow darting far in front of them.

"McGinty!" cried the doctor, joyfully.

McGinty whirled about on his hind legs, while a series of excited barks told as plainly as any dog could speak just what he had done—how he had suddenly remembered the Heath farm (where delicious cookies were always given him)—how he had run there as fast as four little legs would carry him—how he had howled and scratched at the door until the men came out and recognized him; and how finally he had led them down the Willows' road to his poor, helpless master.—Washington Star.

PRIZES AWARDED AND OFFERED.
Encouragement for Invention and Useful Study.

The prizes having the largest money value of which the world has any knowledge are those provided by the will of Nobel, the inventor of dynamite. Three are for scientific research and invention and two for other kinds of achievement. All are bestowed annually, and each amounts to a trifle less than \$40,000. It is an interesting question how much good they do, for they are not given with any idea of stimulating competition.

In fact, a man who wants to get one hurst chances by seeking it. On the other hand, the world undoubtedly derives great benefit from the award of much smaller sums of money, which are offered by special societies with the distinct understanding that they are to be competed for. Industrial and other guilds in Europe have often adopted these means to secure such discoveries as the best method of making matches without phosphorus. There are a few prizes of that class.

German papers report that the Lombardy Institute of Science, Literature and Art has distributed the scientific prizes for 1904, and has announced new themes for 1905. A gold medal for industries, which is only given once in three years, was awarded to Vermont & Reyna for wagon springs and wagon axles.

The Carnegie prizes for essays with reference to the velocity of cathode rays, for a steering apparatus for airships, and for an investigation to prevent counterfeiting or forgery, had to remain undistributed as well as various other prizes. An award was made to Dr. Carl for a cure for the core disease (pellagra). For an essay on

mielasma and infection the noted physiologist Negri received the gold prize and a gold medal.

The Brambilla industrial prizes were strongly competed for, and three first and four second prizes were awarded. These Brambilla prizes are only given to further and encourage the industries of Lombardy. A prize was also given for an essay on the division of the mental activity of the brain.

Among the themes for the next year are researches into the following subjects: Certain rock formations of the Apennines; modern psychiatry; phenomena of catalysis; modern knowledge of neurology; centres of vision of the higher animals.

Unawarded for a long time, and therefore still on the list is the special prize by Comma for the discoverer of hydrophobia poison. Dr. Henri de Rothschild has given two prizes to the Scientific Society for Nutrition Hygiene of Paris, \$1,000 and \$800, respectively, for the best treatises on the most rational nutrition of man. The essays, written in French, must be handed in before December 30, 1905. The award of the prizes will take place next year.

STORIES ABOUT EAGLES.
A Battle With a Stag—Knocking a Sheep Over a Precipice.

Some years ago Sir Charles Morland witnessed in Scotland a strange battle between an eagle and a stag, which completely dispels any theory that the ornithologists may put forward as to eagles not attacking large animals. The bird singled out from a herd one particular buck, which it succeeded in driving from the rest. It struck the animal repeatedly with its powerful wings, knocked it down and finally killed it. Baron Schroeder witnessed a still more remarkable spectacle. An eagle attacked a fawn which was one of a herd in the highlands. The cries of the little one were answered by its dam, which sprang upon the eagle and struck it repeatedly with its forefeet. Fawn, deer and eagle rolled headlong down a declivity, and the bird was dislodged from its hold and the fawn rescued. But Sir Kenneth Mackenzie knows a more thrilling story than either of these, for, according to report, an eagle was sent in twain during a battle in his forest in Galilee. Fixing his talons in the quarters of a tree, the bird was dashed against a rock, to a branch of which it endeavored to hold to stay the flight of its captive. The bird was halved in an instant.

Many traditions are extant as to eagles having carried off and devoured children. In the north of England the legend is perpetuated by the name of many an inn, the sign "The Eagle and the Child" being common. The most recent case bearing close scrutiny appears to be one which occurred in South Africa. A Boer farmer, living on the veldt just beyond Barberton, whose stock had been harried by eagles, lay in ambush for the aerial robbers, and saw one of them descend and carry off the five-year-old child of one of his Kaffir servants.

He shot the bird, which, with the child still clutched in its grip, fell into a thorn bush. The bird was dead when picked up, but the babe was little hurt. The eagle measured nine feet from tip to tip of the wings. Other stories are told to a similar end, but appear less credible than this one.

Two eagles will stalk a covert in concert. While one conceals itself the other beats about the bushes with a great screaming, driving out its quarry for the hidden eagle to sweep down and make an end of it. An even more insidious method has been observed, when an eagle, detecting a sheep on the edge of a precipice, flew at it screaming shrilly, and with forceful beat of wing hurried it into the valley below, where it could devour it at its leisure. There is good reason for believing, after all, the ancient legend as to the manner in which Aeschylus, the Greek poet, met his death. It is said that an eagle dropped a turtle on his bald head. Algerian travellers are familiar with the sight of eagles carrying turtles and tortoises to a height and dropping them upon rocks to break the creatures' shells and render the flesh accessible.—The Scotsman.

The Track Walker.
If you have nothing else to do, some day when you are passing through the vast network of tracks of, for example, the great railway, running northward out of New York, give a thought to the man who walks them for you, the man on whom your safety in this particular place so much depends.

He is a peculiar individual. His work is so very exceptional, so very different from your own. While you are sitting in your seat placidly wondering whether you are going to have a pleasant evening at the theatre, or whether the business to which you are about to attend will be as profitable as you desire, he is out on the long track over which you are speeding, calmly examining the bolts that hold the shining metals together. Neither rain nor sleet can deter him. The presence of intense heat or intense cold has no effect on his labors. Day after day, at all hours, and in all sorts of weather, he may be seen plodding these iron highways, his wrench and sledge crossed over his shoulders, his eyes riveted on the rails, carefully watching to see whether any bolts are loose or any spikes sprung. Upward of two hundred cannon-ball flyers rush by him on what might be called a four-track bowling alley each day, and yet he dodges them all for perhaps as little as any laborer is paid. If he were not watchful, if he did not perform his work carefully and well, it would be a touch of malice or a feeling of vengeance, he could wreck your train, mangle your body, and send you praying and screaming to your Maker. There would be no sure way of detecting him.—Tom Watson's Magazine.

Marshal Van Worley has gone into a new business, viz. the shipping of cats out of Titusville.

WOMEN AND FASHION

Tired Mothers.
A little elbow leans upon your knee,
Your tired knee that has so much to bear.

A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a tangle of tangled hair.

Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers, folding yours
So lightly.

You do not prize this blessing overmuch;
You are almost too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day;
We are so dull and thankless and too slow
To catch the sunshine till it slips away;

And now it seems surpassing strange to me
That, while I wore the badge of motherhood,
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good.

And if some night, when you sit down to rest,
You miss the elbow from your tired knee,
This restless, curling head from off your breast,
Tripping tongue that clatters constantly.

If from your own the dimpled hands
Have slipped
And never would nestle in your palms again;
If the white feet into their grave had
I could not blame you for your heart-ache then!

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown,
Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown.

If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot
And hear a patter in my home once more;
If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the tower.

There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But ah, the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head!
My singing birdling from its nest has flown.

The little boy I used to kiss is dead.
—Home Monthly.

Modish Bridal Toilette.



Crepe de chine in one of the many shades of white—pure white, cream, ivory and old ivory, pearl white and still others—fashions the most modish bridal toilettes. A Parisian creation is pictured with a yoke of real lace and an under waistcoat of the same, the bolero draped and the giraffe following the outline of the waistcoat. The sleeve is a very short puff caught into an upstanding cuff that tops the lace frills to the elbow. The skirt is one of the voluminous patterns skirted to the band and with two flounces of real lace festooned at the hem.

Noted Mexican Beauty.
Senor Dona Amada Diaz de la Torre, the eldest daughter of President Diaz of Mexico, is one of the most beautiful women of the southern republic.

She is very progressive in her ideas and her influence with the President is unbounded. In point of beauty she is a much more striking figure than her stepmother, the second wife of the President, and who is also noted for her appearance. Senora De La Torre speaks English and French fluently and is a popular hostess to many American tourists. With her husband she resides in a beautiful villa in the capital.

Build Up Your Weak Points.
In all persons there are weak points in the physical and "mental anatomy." These tender spots can be made entirely firm and trustworthy. I once knew a man of remarkable memory, who had learned how to remember, by affirming that he could remember. So well did he get the fact lodged in his mind that he became a public lecturer on how to build up the memory.

The trouble is this—when we find a weak point, we always affirm the weakness, not the strength of the function or organ. To be always saying that we have a weak head, and that it is liable to start to ache at any moment, is to build up that very condition.

The whole world is facing fear and suffering. We are not necessary, enduring ill that are not necessary. Just close down on this antipathetic business and affirm the weak points out of existence.

Can't, did you say? Well, that's just why you suffer. You made every defect in your success and happiness.

A TRIO OF EVENING FROCKS.



1. Striped silk in light and dark green, trimmed with green velvet ribbon and puffs of light green chiffon. Ecru lace is used on the corsage.
2. White crepe de chine, trimmed with lace medallions set in shaded green chiffon roses.
3. Pale yellow pompadour silk, with yellow and pink flowers. Yellow chiffon is used on the bodice and the side pieces are of wide embroidery, matching the colors in the frock.

by negative "affirmations." Now turn and affirm the other way.
This will amend health, character, disposition, success, memory, social and all infirm features of your spiritual and physical being. Affirm that you are not weak at any point, that you are moral, competent, successful, strong, worthy and happy. Don't affirm a few times, and say, "There, I told you so. I can't do it." Remember how many times we repeat to baby before he gets the word fixed in his mind. Just so with a fact in our minds. We must place it there till it is fixed, then the weakness is eradicated. Take up one point, and then another. Don't try all at once.

There is far more in affirmations than in denials. If we deny, we admit, which sounds like a contradiction, but is not one. Just take up point after point, and clear out your long train of torments, no matter what they are. Make your intelligence build up your weak points. It can easily do it!—Dr. Paul Edwards.

What Wives Should Remember.
That Adam was made first.
That "he pays the freight."
That confidence begets confidence.
That nice men in ten detect gossip.
That all angels are not of your sex.
That men sometimes have "nerves."
That husbands have troubles of their own.

That there should be no place like home.
That it takes two to prolong a family jar.
That the least said is the soonest mended.
That with all his faults you love him still.
That home is more than half what you are.

That you should have no secrets from him.
That woman's best weapon is her weakness.
That wives are unusually favored in this country.
That his typewriter cannot help it if she is pretty.
That a man likes neatness in your attire at all times.

That he does not get sleepy the same moment that you do.
That he is not in love with every woman he glances at.
That you should not run up bills without his knowledge.
That who who puts on the gloves should know how to spar.

That your relationship is closer to him than to your mother.
That a prompt and pointed answer does not turn away wrath.
That 8 p. m. is 60 minutes past 7 o'clock, not 15 minutes to 9.
That he expects you to look your best when you go out with him.
That it does not improve his razor to use it for chitropical purposes.

Health and Beauty Hints.
Don't go to bed without brushing the teeth, for it is at night that acid of the saliva gets in its work on the teeth.
Bed is not the place for thinking, any more than it is the place for repenting. Thinking is guaranteed to keep one wide awake.

China silk underwear is recommended for women who suffer from prickly heat or other skin eruptions in summer time. It wears well and is easily washed.

Black stockings should always be washed before they are worn for the first time, for even the best dyes sometimes have a bad effect upon the skin and will make it burn.

A harmless bandoline is made of one-half ounce quince seed, on which pour one-half pint of boiling water and when cool strain and perfume with violet toilet water.

A simple way to remove discolorations from the neck is to rub in fresh lemon juice after washing the neck thoroughly at night and over the juice rub cold cream. Wash off in the morning. Several weeks of this should make the neck quite white.

The Husband's Cigar.
"My home is for those I love; it is for use. And as long as I can pay the rent it is going to be used for the comfort of those I love, for all that it is worth," so said the mother of now famous sons, when asked if she allowed them to smoke in her best room.

It is a pity that more women do not follow her example, and welcome the husband and his cigar in every room in the house. How many husbands and sons have found their way to the public house through the protesting wife and mother?

Yet surely their comfort, their welfare is more than the new lace curtains? Apart from this wives sometimes forget that the husband earns the bread and pays the rent, and, therefore, should have an equal share in the comfort of home.

There are a thousand and one other things like the cigar. There are women whose strong point is housekeeping. To be "neat and tidy," to brush and scrub, to have order in every chair leg, system in every meal room—how many such things there are! And a woman may—yes, she may if she be not careful—insist so strenuously in having her housekeeping way that it drives a wise man away from his home.

There are women, too, who shut up their "best room" from their children; think more of a new carpet than their boys' moral welfare and forbid the neighbors' children ever coming in for a frolic.

What is the home for if it is not to use? Where may a man expect to lay aside his cares, if not at home? And, surely, it is better for the son that he should smoke at home, even if the curtains are spotted, than that his whole future be ruined by the influence of the clubroom.

Naturally a woman loves a pretty, neat home, but she loves more the happiness of her husband and children. Therefore, it behooves every true wife to make home "for use for the comfort of those I love, for all that it is worth."

SNAPSHOTS OF WOMEN.
The dowager empress of China is vain of her hands, the nails of which are several inches long.
Mrs. Mary S. Cobb, of Northampton, Mass., has presented Smith College with her magnificent estate in the suburbs of her city.

The German empress is an early riser, and sits down to breakfast with the emperor, winter and summer, punctually at 8 o'clock.
Mary Newbler, a California woman who died recently in Rome, bequeathed a fortune to the count of Turin, who is a cousin of the king of Italy.

Mrs. Emma Ranslow Allen of Swanston, Vt., has joined the Woman's Relief Corps at the age of 94. She is a grandchild of Samuel Hopkins, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Mrs. Bonaparte, wife of the recently appointed Secretary of the Navy, for a number of years has been in ill health. She is a fine pianist and has a keen appreciation for all that is best in literature and art.

Traveling Gown.
In appearance grey dew is a dark red, slimy film, which is frequently seen on damp walls and in shady places. It is in reality one of the lowest forms of vegetable life and is closely allied to the plant to which the famous phenomenon of red snow is chiefly due. Its botanical name is *Palmella crustacea*. At times patches of it may become quite large, and it will develop into a tough, gelatinous mass.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Good Will.—Good will toward men is the most perfect sentiment of which the human breast is capable; for in it alone of all the virtues is there no danger of excess.—Rev. Frank Crane, Unitarian, Worcester, Mass.

The Survival.—The doctrine of the "survival of the fittest" obtains in the commercial world, while the doctrine of the "survival of the unfittest" is the keynote of the teachings of Christ.—Rev. J. H. Eakes, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

Intelligence.—Brains and discipline count to-day. Deceive not yourselves in your temptations or along any line by the inclination to underestimate what you have to contend against.—Rev. S. E. Young, Presbyterian, Pittsburgh.

Tainted Money.—"Tainted money" is an expression very easily misunderstood. Money in itself can have no moral character. The taint, if there be any, is in the man who handles the money.—Rev. T. B. Little, Presbyterian, Atlanta, Ga.

Business.—Business is master of men. It is a cruel task-master, driving men into premature graves and robbing them of their souls. Business is business. Business before pleasure. Business before worship.—Rev. J. B. McClay, Methodist, Cleveland, O.

Wisdom.—The wisest man that ever lived found useful and palatable exercise for his wisdom in the study of the fool. Wisdom could not compass the unknowing, any more than it could be unknowable.—Rev. Robert J. Burdette, Baptist, Los Angeles, Cal.

Friendship.—Friendship reveals the secret of the universe, for "God is love," and he who is unselfish in benevolence knows God. There is a meaning at the heart of the world and that meaning is goodness.—Rev. C. R. Henderson, Baptist, Chicago, Ill.

Egotism.—There is no half-way house between reverence for the Scripture and real infidelity. Much less is any man able to build a church on the eccentricities of his own egotism, or the excesses of a destructive temper.—Rev. W. R. Attwood, Episcopalian, Cleveland, O.

Protection.—The lives of our fathers were marked by prayer to God for direction and protection. The lives of their children must be characterized by the same. It means heaven's sympathy, heaven's assistance, heaven's protection.—Rev. W. B. Johnson, Baptist, Washington, D. C.

Pain.—Christ teaches the race that pain has a ministry, that men often come through pain as a means of promotion to higher spiritual attainments, even as Joseph passed through a prison on his way to promotion. Pain teaches men the evanescence of the world.—Rev. A. C. Smith, Disciple, Los Angeles, Cal.

Man's Needs.—Man has heart conditions and soul needs, which neither nature nor science nor Scripture can meet. Man needs a God. God is everywhere. God is in the sunlight which bathes us every day with its warmth and glory. He is in the bread which we eat.—Rev. A. H. Goodenough, Methodist, Bristol, Conn.

Stigmata.—The unprogressive church belittles its members' faculties, counts their general and free use, applies them to little more than a superstitious study of that most easily understood book, the Bible, or of a creed or catechism full of statements inconsistent with modern thought and knowledge.—Rev. F. C. Priest, Episcopalian, Chicago, Ill.

Equality.—Give every man, says Johnson, white and colored, native and immigrant, Jew and non-Jew, a sacred, guarded opportunity and encouragement to be true to himself and the dictates of his Maker. Americans dare not do less than this unless we belie the claims of our democracy, which means opportunity.—Rev. A. Lyons, Hebrew, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Courage.—Courage to live, to make up our burden again and go forward, staggering, stumbling, it may be, but forward; to go back into the fight, though it seems a losing fight; the courage to assume a great responsibility and dare to face a possible crushing defeat; the courage to live—that is what Christ has given to men.—Rev. H. Melish, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Vice.—Vices are great travelers; so are diseases; so are bad manners; so are all the effects of poverty and ignorance. And the worst of all of this intercourse of weak and strong, favored and unfortunate, is the arrogance and the hardness and the brutality which is bred in the strong and its awful recoil upon themselves.—Rev. J. C. Adams, Episcopalian, Hartford, Conn.

Freedom.—We commit many crimes in the name of freedom. We have banished the Bible from the schools. We encourage the yellow press by reading its flaming pages. We wax righteously wrathful for a few brief days over some flagrant disregard of the people's rights on the part of our rulers, and with the Bible out of their reach, the sensational newspaper or "penny dreadful" as their guide, and the example of official non-government before them, our boys become thugs and bandits.—Rev. A. K. DeBiola, Baptist, Chicago, Ill.

Gray Dew.—In appearance gray dew is a dark red, slimy film, which is frequently seen on damp walls and in shady places. It is in reality one of the lowest forms of vegetable life and is closely allied to the plant to which the famous phenomenon of red snow is chiefly due. Its botanical name is *Palmella crustacea*. At times patches of it may become quite large, and it will develop into a tough, gelatinous mass.

If the automobile comes kegs up, repairing them will be the surest way to make money.



Don't leave your rooms in the morning with an empty stomach.